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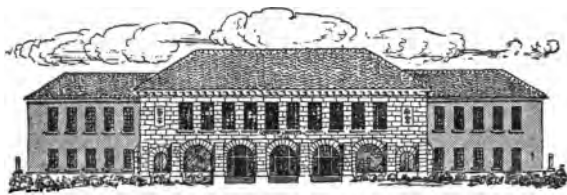


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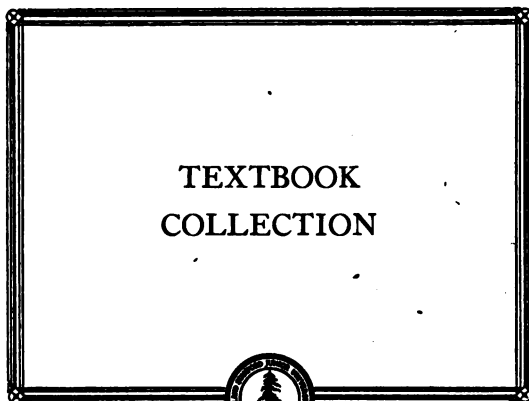
# STORIES OF THE WORLD



BY RUTH THOMPSON



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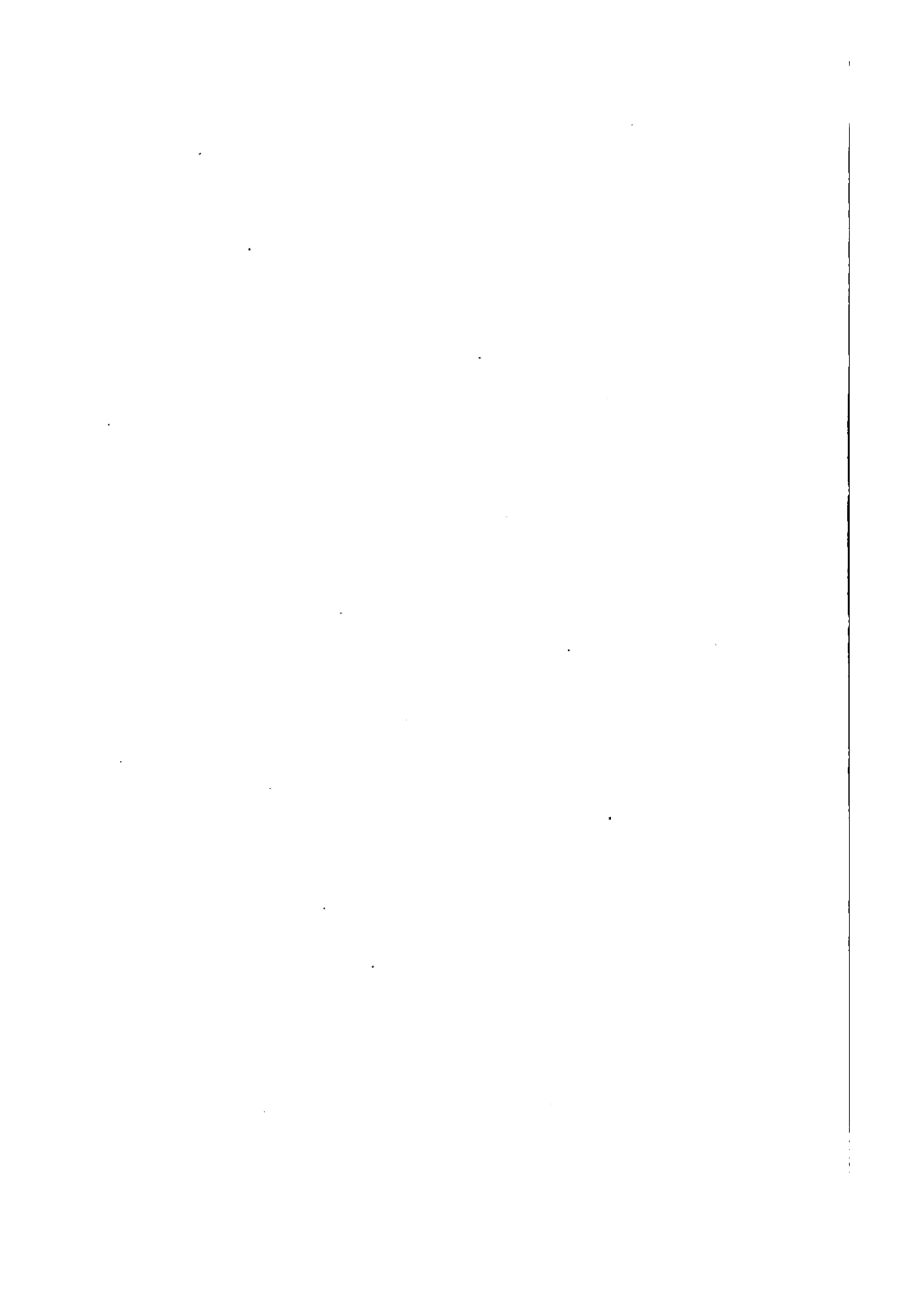


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# TYPE STORIES OF THE WORLD FOR LITTLE FOLK

By

RUTH THOMPSON

Author of

"COMRADES OF THE DESERT"  
"OUR NEIGHBORS NEAR AND FAR"  
and Joint Author with H. B. Wilson of  
"THE MODERN SCHOOL READERS"

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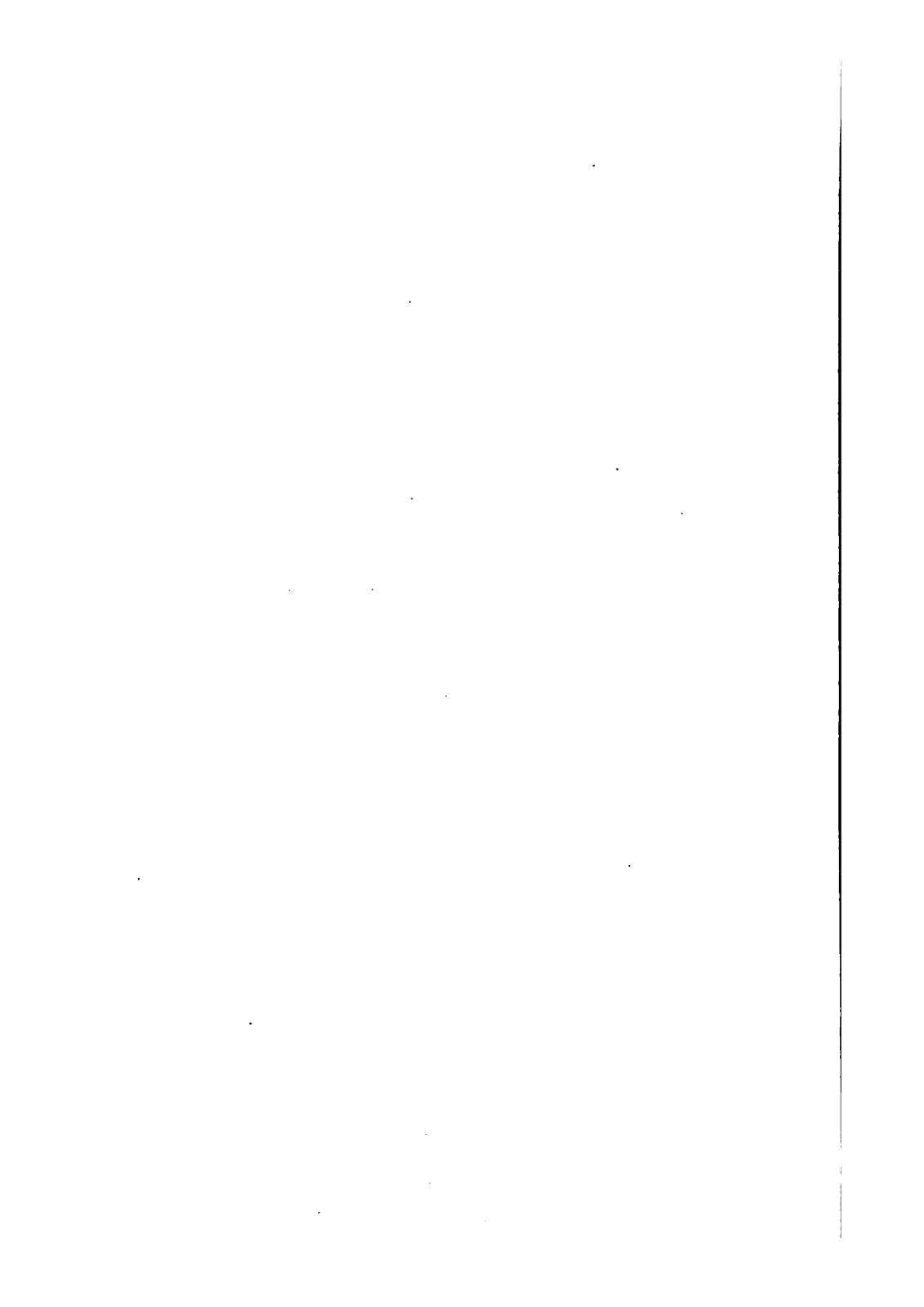
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**TYPE STORIES OF THE WORLD  
FOR LITTLE FOLK**





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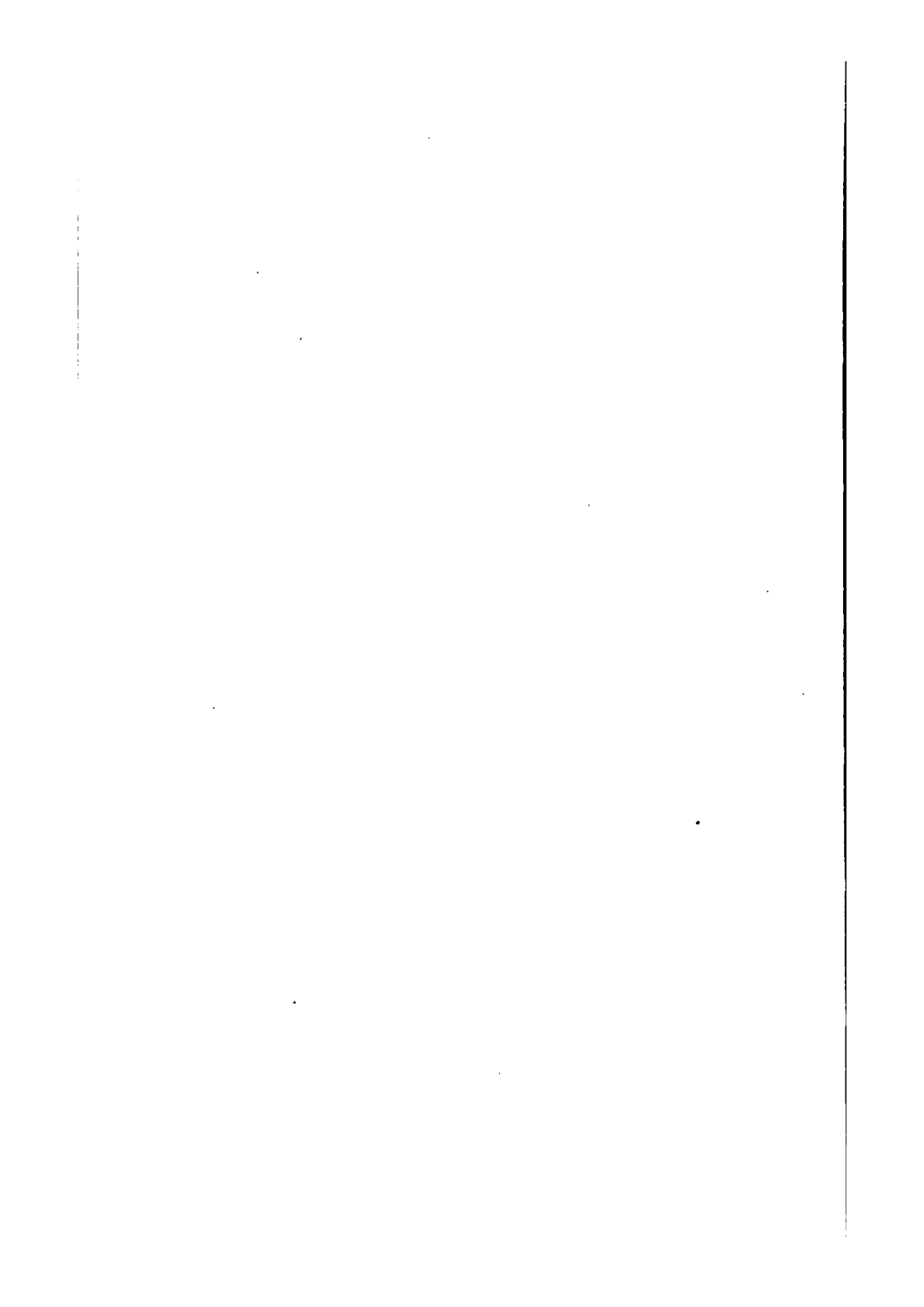
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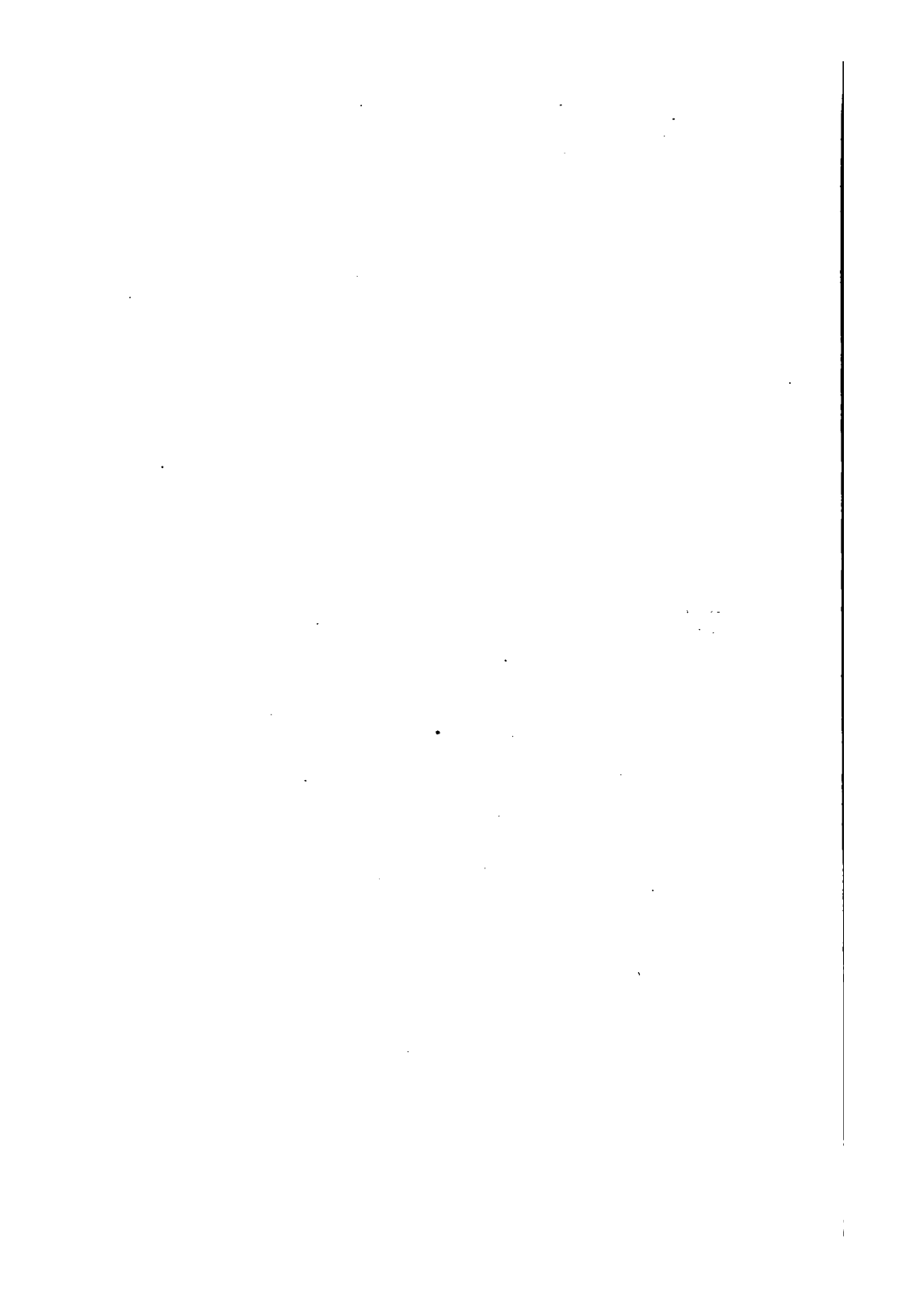


## PREFACE

“Type Stories of the World for Little Folk” is a book for the primary study of geography. Its aim is to interest the child in his study of the world both for the present and the future that he may learn to adapt himself through understanding conditions at home and abroad. An effort has been made to broaden the child’s vision, arouse his interest and stimulate his imagination in the study of the world.

The book is divided into three parts: the study of the natural phenomena surrounding us or “The World in Which We Live”; how we respond to the world about us or “How We Make Use of Things in the World”; how other people make use of things in their part of the world and manage to live and contribute to life in general or “Boys and Girls in Other Lands”.

The experiments in Part I may or may not be used but their use in the guise of play will be found interesting, practical and instructive. “Suggestions to Teachers” will be found together with some working plans at the close of the series of lessons.



**TYPE STORIES OF THE WORLD  
FOR LITTLE FOLK**





**"You live on a ball round like the bubble you watched  
floating in the air"**

## CHAPTER I

### THE WONDERFUL WORLD

Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world,  
With the beautiful water round you curled,  
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—  
World, you are beautifully dressed!

The wonderful air is over me,  
And the wonderful wind is shaking the tree;  
It walks on the water, and whirls the mills,  
And talks to itself on the tops of the hills.

You friendly earth, how far do you go?  
With the wheat-fields that nod, and the rivers  
that flow,  
And cities and gardens, and cliffs and isles,  
And people upon you for thousands of miles?

Ah, you are so great, and I am so small,  
I hardly can think of you, world, at all;  
And yet, when I said my prayers today,  
A whisper within me seemed to say,  
"You are more than the earth, though you are  
but a dot;  
You can love and think, and the earth can-  
not."  
—Charles H. Browne.

## PART I

### THE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE

#### OUR ROUND EARTH

##### THINGS TO DO

Blow soap bubbles.

Watch them float.

Cut round paper shapes for earth. Paste on blue-wash background.

##### THE STORY

You have been watching the pretty bubbles float in the air. How lightly they floated! How gently they moved!

Now you are going to hear a very wonderful story. Unlike some wonderful stories, this one is true.

You live on a ball round like the bubble you watched floating in the air.

You live on the earth. Of course you know that, but do you know that the earth is a round ball and that it really floats in the air in a path around that great big, shining ball we call the sun?

Not only is the earth a big, floating ball, but there are others floating around. One of them is the moon. Then there are the stars.

The earth is not light like the bubble. We cannot see through it as we could through the soap bubble. If we could look at the earth from on high, we would see a very beautiful sight, no doubt.

Our earth is not only big and round, but in some places it is bright green with grass and trees; it is colored with flowers. Then again it is pure white with snow. In still other places there are great yellow - brown sandy wastes.

Not only is the earth very different in every part of it, but you would find, if you traveled, that there are many different kinds of people. This big earth has different kinds of people in nearly every place.

Many, many stories are told about the beginning of our earth.

Do you want me to tell you one story?

Long, long, long years ago there were no people. We are told by very wise men who study the earth that there was once no earth, but in the sky there was a great mass of floating fire.

Have you ever seen sky rockets on the Fourth of July?

Well, these men tell us that from this great mass of fire a part of the flame fell away.

They tell us that the part of the fire that fell away, stopped burning and began to cool. And what do you think happened? That thing that began to cool was our earth.

It took the earth long years to grow cold. It is not now cool inside, as we know when we see hot springs and when we hear of volcanoes from which the fire and flame leap into the sky.

What do you think would happen if you should put a cork in the spout of a kettle of boiling water? How the water bubbles and boils when it is very hot! It pushes the lid of the kettle up and down if it is not tight. It blows the cork out of the spout and the steam comes merrily out. That is the same way the hot earth inside does. It lets off steam, making a hot spring or volcano.

People once believed that the earth was flat like a table. They were afraid to go too far away from home. They thought they might come to the edge of the earth and fall off. Of course that would have been dreadful.

Men do not always believe the same things. They think and study a great deal. They try to prove things. Columbus was the man who proved to us that our earth is round. He

sailed from Spain for days and days across the ocean until he came to islands near America. He did not fall off when he went on his long trip. This helped to prove that the earth was round.

If you have ever seen a ship go to sea you have noticed that as it went far out into the water its hulk was first out of sight. Its mast was the last thing seen.

If a tiny ant were crawling around a basketball its little eyes could not see that the big ball was round. It could not see much beyond where it was crawling. The ant would think the basketball was flat. We are so very, very small on the big round earth that we are even smaller than the ant on the basketball. That is why the earth seems flat to us as we look about us.

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What is the world like around your home? Are there any hills, streams, towns, fields? Tell of everything you can.

2. Have you seen any people that were not white, such as Indians, Chinese, Negroes? Describe some one of them you have seen.

3. What shape is the earth?

4. Tell all you can of Columbus. If you

know more than this story tells, surprise the class by telling that, too.

5. Here is a verse to learn:

### COLUMBUS DAY

(A Song)

In fourteen hundred and ninety two,  
So long ago, so long ago,  
Columbus set out with his crew  
A world to find, you know.  
So to America they came,  
And 'twas Columbus led the way,  
And now a day to tell his fame,  
October 12th, Columbus Day.

—Leila France.

## CHAPTER II

### DAYBREAK

A wind came up out of the sea,  
And said, "O mists, make room for me."

It hailed the ships, and cried, "Sail on,  
Ye mariners; the night is gone!"

And hurried landward far away,  
Crying, "Awake! it is the day."

It said unto the forest, "Shout!  
Hang all your leafy banners out!"

It touched the wood-bird's folded wing,  
And said, "O bird, awake and sing."

And o'er the farms, "O chanticleer,  
Your clarion blow; the day is near."

It whispered to the fields of corn,  
"Bow down, and hail the coming morn."

It shouted through the belfry tower,  
"Awake, O bell! proclaim the hour."

It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,  
And said, "Not yet! in quiet lie."

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.



## HOW THE EARTH TURNS TOWARDS THE SUN AND MAKES DAY AND NIGHT

### THINGS TO DO

Take an orange. Put a hatpin through it from end to end. Light a candle. Slant the pin slightly. Turn the orange upon it slowly and walk around the candle.

The orange is the earth. The candle is the sun.

Is the orange light all over all the time?

If a fly were on the side away from the candle, would it be in the light or dark?

If a fly were on the side toward the candle, would it be in the light or dark?

Is the part of the orange that is toward the candle, light or dark?

Is the part of the orange that is away from the candle, light or dark?

Is the part of the earth that is toward the sun, light or dark?

When do we have sunshine?

When do we have night?

### THE STORY

The earth you live on turns round and round, just as you turned the orange on the hatpin.

If you had Aladdin's lamp or a magic carpet and could wish yourself through the earth in a minute you would find yourself in China.

Now we will pretend.

It is noon where we are. We have just finished eating our lunch. We will jump on our magic carpet and wish ourselves straight through the round earth.

It was sunshine when we left home. It is black dark here! We are in China. Yes, it is night. We were having sunshine on our side of the earth, but this side of the earth where we came on our carpet, we find has no sunshine at all. That is because the sun cannot shine on both sides of the earth at one time nor can it shine straight through the earth!

All the little Chinese boys and girls are fast asleep in bed.

We would better go home and not wake them. We have seen what we wished, that it cannot be light on both sides of the earth at once. So good-bye to the Chinese boys and girls!

Not all parts of the world are alike. Some parts get more sunshine than others.

In the north at the top of the earth the sun shines day and night during the summer. In winter it does not shine at all.

We live where the sunshine comes to us every day, unless the clouds hide it.

It is nice to play and go to school in the daytime, but when night comes and the sun goes down we are glad we can go to sleep and rest until another day comes.

Before the sun rises we can tell it is coming for the world begins to get light. The birds wake up and twitter. This is dawn. The sun often streaks the sky with pretty colors before it rises. When the sun seems to rise, the part of the earth where we are is turning toward the sun.

When the sun seems to us to have set, it means that the part of the earth where we are has turned away from the sun. After the sun has set, or the earth has turned from it, there is left a little light. This is twilight. Darkness comes when the sun is far to the other side of the earth.

Some time you may have been on a moving train. The train you were on passed fence posts, telegraph poles, trees or maybe another train. As you looked steadily out of the window it seemed to you that your train was standing still and that all those other things were moving. It is the strangest feeling! That is just the kind of trick the sun and the earth are playing on you when you think the sun is moving or rising and setting.

"We will jump on our magic carpet and wish ourselves straight through the round earth"



It is really the earth you live on that is traveling on its path around the sun and taking you with it!

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell what you think the people on the other side of the earth are doing when you are eating lunch.

2. What are the people on the other side of the earth doing when you are fast asleep in bed? Can you tell why these things are true?

3. Tell of some sunrise or sunset you have seen.

4. What are you usually doing at twilight?

5. Point to the place in the sky where the sun is when you get up in the morning. Where does the sun set?

### CHAPTER III

## ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors,  
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The morning, and the sunset  
That lighteth up the sky.

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell,  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who hath made all things well.

—Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

## THOUGH THE EARTH TURNS WE DO NOT FALL OFF

### THINGS TO DO

Hold your pencil or eraser in your hand.  
Let go of it.

What has happened to it?

• Throw a ball in the air.

What does it do?

What happens to a pine cone when a squirrel cuts it from a tree?

What happens to the ripe fruit on a tree when you shake the tree?

If you toss a stone in the air does it float?  
What does it do?

If you jump do you stay in the air?

Use a magnet.

What does the magnet do to the steel?

### THE STORY

This great big ball, the earth, is whirling around in space and following its path around the sun.

Do you wonder why you do not fall off?

You have watched the way a magnet draws the steel to it. Our earth has the same power for us as the magnet has for the steel.

How safe that makes us feel! Now we know

that we could not fall off the earth because it is always drawing us towards itself.

That is the reason your pencil fell to the ground. That is the reason that the stone fell to earth. That is why, too, when you jumped you fell back to the ground again. You did not do it on purpose. It was the earth that simply drew you back to it again.

That is a wonderful power the earth has, do you not think so?

We do not really understand what that force is that always draws us back to earth, but we have given it a name. We call it gravity. Because there is gravity we are sure that we will not be whirled off the earth as it moves around its path.

Sometimes a thing has a strong enough power to help hold it away from the earth. For instance, if a bird is flying, its wings beating the air hold it up. The big airplane with its engine is made so that it can hold itself up and fly. If anything should happen to the wings of the bird it would fall to the ground, would it not?

What happens to the airplane if the engine ceases to work when it is flying?

It took men a long time to study and find out about gravity, but now that we have proved that the earth will hold on to us, how safe we feel!



OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Since reading the story can you tell why you do not fall off the earth though it turns around in space?

2. Name everything you can think of that is able to be in the air without being pulled down again as you are when you jump.

3. Do you know why a flying bird does not fall? What happens if the bird is shot and killed?

## CHAPTER IV

### THE SEASONS

Heap high the farmer's wintery hoard!  
Heap high the golden corn!  
No richer gift has Autumn poured  
From out her lavish horn!

Through vales of grass and meads of flowers,  
Our ploughs their furrows made,  
While on the hills the sun and showers  
Of changeful April played.

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain,  
Beneath the sun of May,  
And frightened from the sprouting grain  
The robber crows away.

All through the long bright days of June,  
Its leaves grew green and fair,  
And waved in hot midsummer's noon,  
Its soft and yellow hair.

And now with Autumn's moonlit eyes,  
Its harvest time has come,  
We pluck away the frosted sheaves,  
And bear the harvest home.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

## THE SEASONS, AND HOT AND COLD PLACES

### THINGS TO DO

Drive a stick into the ground. Observe the shadow cast by it in the morning, at noon and in the late afternoon.

What can you tell of the leaves on the tree in the spring time?

What can you tell of the leaves on the tree in the fall?

### THE STORY

Night is a time of rest to us. We go to bed and to sleep. Plants and flowers and trees need a time of rest just as boys and girls do.

In the spring the plants begin to grow green and large. If the summer is warm sometimes some of them wilt, but most of them grow through the summer and enjoy the warm sunshine.

The fall comes. The days are shorter and cooler. Some of the trees drop their leaves the first part of September if it is cold enough. The sap in the trees goes to the roots. The trees are going to have a long winter sleep. Winter is their night.

In some places in the winter the snow falls

and the water freezes to ice. In other places it is cold, but there is little or no snow.

If you live where there is no snow perhaps you can see snow on the tops of the mountains.

When you watched the shadow of the stick in the ground, you saw a long shadow in the morning and a long shadow in the afternoon. At noon the shadow was the shortest. The shorter the shadow is at noon the warmer the day is. The sun is straight over our heads at noon in the summer time. That is why the sun cannot make the stick cast a long shadow in the summer.

Because every year we have changes in the weather at the same time, we have given these changes names. We call them seasons.

Perhaps even before you hear the names of the seasons you know them. They are spring, summer, fall and winter.

Can you tell something of the grass and trees at each season? Which season do you like the best? The spring, when all the flowers are waking up and sticking their pretty green shoots through the brown earth; the summer, with its long, warm, bright days, when the grass and flowers are in full leaf and bloom; the fall, when the shorter, cooler days come and some of the trees lose their leaves; or the winter, when the rain comes



See how the fall wind blows the little girl's dress, the leaves from the tree and the clouds in the sky!

or maybe the snow, and the sun does not give us much heat? Jack Frost comes in the winter time. He is a mischievous fellow and you will hear more of him later.

Our big earth is different in places. Some places there is snow nearly all of the time. This is true during both summer and winter. Boys and girls who live where there is so much snow and cold have to wear fur clothes and live in snow houses. How would you like that? Those boys and girls are Eskimos. They live at the top of the orange that you pretended was the earth.

Other boys and girls live where the seasons are more marked and the winters are not so cold. That is probably where you are living.

Then there are people who live where it is hot all the time. Those people do not have to wear many clothes. They do not have to work hard for their living because the warm sun ripens fruit and they live on the fruit. Do you not think that is a lazy way to do? But those people have their troubles. The hot weather causes fevers and sickness sometimes.

We have named these parts of the earth so we will know where they are when we hear others talking of them. We call the hot and cold places, zones.

The cold land where the Eskimos live, we call the frigid zone.

The land where we have the pleasant seasons, and where we live, we call the temperate zone. That word, temperate, is a big word. It means that the weather is neither too hot nor too cold.

The land where it is very hot we call the torrid zone. Torrid means very hot indeed.

In which zone would you like to live?

You will later hear something about the boys and girls who live in these different zones. You will learn more about them. They have some things we want. We have some food and clothes they need. So we have traveled to see them and we trade with them, using ships for travel and to carry the things we send them.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. When is it night or resting time for plants?
2. Have you seen snow? If so, tell about it.
3. Name the seasons.
4. What happens to plants at each season?
5. Which season do you like best? Why?
6. What does the word "temperate" mean?
7. Do you know where the cold zone is?
8. Tell of some mischief Jack Frost has done or could do.

## CHAPTER V

### MY SHADOW

I have a little shadow that goes in and out  
with me,  
And what can be the use of him is more than  
I can see.

He is very, very like me from the heels up to  
the head!  
And I see him jump before me, when I jump  
into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he  
likes to grow—  
Not at all like proper children, which is al-  
ways very slow;  
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an  
India-rubber ball,  
And he sometimes gets so little that there's  
none of him at all.

He hasn't got a notion of how children ought  
to play,  
And can only make a fool of me in every sort  
of way.  
He stays so close beside me, he's a coward  
you can see;  
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that  
shadow sticks to me.



One morning, very early, before the sun was  
up,  
I rose and found the shining dew on every  
buttercup;  
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant  
sleepy head,  
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast  
asleep in bed.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

## HOW USEFUL THE SUN IS TO US

### THINGS TO DO

Place a board on some green, growing grass. Leave it there for several days. When you take the board away, what color is the grass which was under the board?

What color are the sprouts of potatoes or onions which have sprouted in a dark cellar?

How does a person look when he has been ill and has had to stay indoors for some time?

Take a piece of cork. Cut it in the shape of a cross (or any shape). Pin it on a leaf which is growing on a tree. Leave it for one week. Take the cork off. What is the color of the leaf which was under the piece of cork?

Darken a room in which the sun is shining. Pull the shade up just enough to allow a little sun to enter. See the sunbeams.

### THE STORY

The sun is a mighty ball of fire. It is so hot that it is a good thing for us that it is millions of miles away.

Can you look straight at the sun?

We do not know much about the sun. We do know that it is like a great ball of fire. We know that we need it for light and for heat.

If you should awaken some morning and find there was no sun and the days passed and still there was no sun, do you know what would happen?

The earth would grow colder and colder. It would be black dark. The flowers, the grass and the trees would die. The water in the rivers, lakes and ocean would turn to ice. People would be sick. Everything would die. There would be no light, no heat, no green things, no birds to sing, no animals, no people. The earth would be a dull, cold body and there is no telling what would happen to it.

The sun gives people warmth and comfort. People used to be afraid of the sun. They did not understand what it was. Savages, years ago, used to worship the sun as if it were a god.

Have you ever traveled in an automobile thirty miles an hour? If you could travel to the sun in an automobile at the rate of thirty miles an hour and did not stop to sleep or eat

but kept going all of every day and night, you would get to the sun in about three hundred and forty-six years. Would that not be a long trip? That is longer than any person lives.

The sun is about one thousand times as large as this big earth we live on.

It is because they do not have the amount of sunshine that we have that there is so much snow and ice where the Eskimos live in the cold places.

We owe our lives and our happiness to the sun. It warms the air. It makes the plants and trees grow which give us our food. How white and weak and queer that grass was over which a board was placed where the sunshine could not reach it! How pale are the sprouts of growing things when the sun does not shine on them!

We are glad that the path of our earth is around the sun! That means it will always give us its heat and light!

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. When do you like to sit in the sun, in the spring, summer, fall or winter? Why?
2. How many things can you name that need the sun in order to live?
3. Tell of a beautiful sunrise or sunset that you have seen.

CHAPTER VI

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star;  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the glorious sun is set,  
When the grass with dew is wet,  
Then you show your little light,  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark  
Thanks you for your tiny spark;  
He could not see which way to go,  
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,  
Yet often through my window peep;  
For you never shut your eye,  
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright but tiny spark  
Lights the traveler in the dark,  
Though I know not what you are,  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

—Jane Taylor.

## THE STARS

### THINGS TO DO

Have blue print paper or blue wash some paper. Cut stars of yellow paper and paste on blue. Make chart of Big Dipper or some other star pattern in the sky.

### THE STORY

Have you learned this little poem?

“Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky.”

Have you ever seen the stars twinkle in the night sky? It is a beautiful sight to see them in the deep blue sky on a clear night!

Long years before our country was found by Columbus when he was sailing the seas, some people lived in far-off countries. Two of those countries were called Egypt and Assyria.

The people were not civilized then as we are today.

They lived in such hot countries that when they traveled it was mostly by night, for then the hot, bright sun had set and the nights were cooler.

There were no railroads then. There were no highways. There were no lights such as we have in our towns to light our streets and sidewalks.

Do you not think it must have been very hard for those people to find their way?

In hot countries, especially in deserts where the air is dry, how clear the sky is at night!

Do you know how these travelers found their way?

By traveling much and sleeping out of doors the Egyptians and the Assyrians learned something about the stars.

If you have ever slept out of doors with no roof over your head, you have seen the night sky with its twinkling stars in all their beauty.

The Assyrians and Egyptians learned that some stars were brighter and larger than others. They learned where to look for certain stars and groups of stars at each season of the year. They gave the stars names. They thought of the stars as friends.

Watching them many nights and using them to tell where they were, these early people learned more of the stars than many of us know today.

Have you ever looked through a telescope? If you have not, maybe you have looked through mother's opera glasses. They seem to bring far-away objects close to one so he

can see them clearer. The telescope does the same thing, but it does it even better. One can see more with a telescope.

It is by means of such glasses that the sun, moon and stars are studied by men.

There is a path of white brightness we see in the sky at night. We call it the Milky Way. The Indians of this country used to call it the Road of Souls.

The Milky Way is so thick with stars that their light makes the whiteness and brightness. We cannot see all of them because they are so far away. In the Milky Way we can see the brightness many stars make. We can see this best when the moon is not shining.

The people of long ago looked at the stars so much they fancied they saw many things. One has to be able to pretend very well indeed to see the shapes in the stars those long-ago people saw.

Have you ever seen the Big Dipper? It is in the sky toward the north. Maybe someone will help you look for it tonight. It has a bowl made of four bright stars and the handle is of three bright stars. The two stars farthest from the handle are called the Pointers. They point to the North Star. That is how the North Star can be found.

If you were traveling by night and you could see the stars you would know which

was north if you knew the North Star. That was the way those people of long ago did!

Then there is the Great Bear in the sky. There is the Little Bear and the Little Dipper, too. They are all close to the North Star.

If you are looking for them, first find the handle of the Great Dipper. It is the tail of the Great Bear. Bears do not usually have long tails, but the old story tells us that the Great Bear was pulled up into the sky by the tail and that stretched it! How it must have hurt the poor Big Bear!

Well, the handle of the Great Dipper is the tail of the Big Bear. The four stars which form the bowl of the Dipper are the hind quarters of the Bear. The Big Bear's nose is quite a way in front of the two Pointer stars.

The Little Bear is near the Big Bear and the North Star. It is commonly called the Little Dipper. The North Star is at the end of the Little Dipper's handle.

There are so many stars in the sky we could not now find out about them all. When you study more about them you will hear some interesting stories about the Little Bear, the Dragon, Orion the Hunter, Sirius the Dog Star—and, oh, so many others!

You must hear the story of the Great Bear and the Little Bear though, because children



for so many years have heard that story, and you will like it.

Once upon a time there was a king named Jupiter. His queen was very beautiful. Her name was Juno.

The King and Queen lived on the top of a very high mountain.

From her throne on high, the lovely Queen could look far below her. She could see into a big forest of trees.

Oftentimes she saw a beautiful princess in this forest. The princess was always hunting.

After watching the princess for many days, Queen Juno grew very jealous of her beauty. Perhaps she was afraid King Jupiter would see her and think her prettier than she.

Now Juno was very powerful. She thought she had better change the princess into something else. She puzzled over this for some time. At last she decided. That pretty princess should no more be so lovely. She would change her into a big bear. So Juno changed the lovely princess into a big, gruff bear.

How terrible this was for the princess!

One day when the Princess Bear was hunting in the woods, what do you think happened?

She saw her son coming towards her!

She was so delighted she quite forgot she

was a bear. She rushed towards him to put her arms around him in greeting.

The Prince saw the Big Bear coming. He held out his hunting spear to kill it.

Now King Jupiter had seen all that was going on. He felt sorry for the poor Princess, who had been changed into a bear. He saw that in another minute the Big Bear was going to be killed. He quickly changed the Prince into a Little Bear. Then he pulled them both up into the sky. It was then the Big Bear's tail grew long from the pulling.

Jupiter chained the two bears to the North star. There, if you look, you can see them shining brightly at night.

So it was that the people of long ago made many pretty stories about the stars.

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell the story about the people of long ago, and the stars.
2. If you have ever slept out doors, tell the class how the sky and stars looked.
3. If you know any star stories, tell one to your class.



The prince saw the Big Bear coming. He held out his spear to kill it

## CHAPTER VII

### THE NEW MOON

Dear mother, how pretty  
The moon looks tonight!  
She was never so cunning before;  
Her two little horns  
Are so sharp and bright,  
I hope she'll not grow any more.

If I were up there  
With you and my friends,  
I'd rock in it nicely, you'd see;  
I'd sit in the middle  
And hold by both ends;  
Oh, what a bright cradle 'twould be!

I would call to the stars  
To keep out of the way,  
Lest we should rock over their toes;  
And then I would rock  
Till the dawn of the day,  
And see where the pretty moon goes.

And there we would stay  
In the beautiful skies,  
And through the bright clouds we would  
roam;

We would see the sun set,  
And see the sun rise,  
And on the next rainbow come home.

—Mrs. Eliza Lee Follen.

## THE MOON

### THINGS TO DO

Cut from yellow paper the full moon, the half moon, and the new moon.

Blue print paper may be used as background for the moon.

### THE STORY

How would you like it if we had ten moons instead of one?

We are told that some of the bright lights we see in the sky at night are other worlds and that many of them have one or more moons. A world called Saturn has ten moons.

We do not know whether people live on these other worlds as we live on our world, or not. But we do know we are glad to have our one bright moon!

The moon looks bigger to us than the stars because it is nearer to us.

The moon floats on a path around the earth in the same way the earth follows a path around the sun.

Do you know that the moon does not really shine? The sun shines on it. When night has come and our earth is dark we may see the bright moon. It is bright because the sun, which is out of our sight, is still shining on the moon.

Sometimes the earth comes between the sun and the moon. Then we cannot see the moon at all. Other times we can only see a part of it.

We see the part on which the sun is shining. That is why we sometimes see a quarter, or half or a full moon.

Men who have studied the moon through telescopes tell us that it looks very rough and mountainous. They say that nothing grows on the moon and that there is no water or air there. That means that no people could live on the moon, does it not?

Have you ever seen a baby cry and stretch its little hands out for the pretty moon or have you ever heard a dog bark at it? We know they do not understand that the moon is far up in the sky and we could not possibly reach it.

The funny shadows we see in the moon sometimes look like a face, which we call the man in the moon. How many of you have seen the man in the moon?

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Can you say the rhyme about "The Man in the Moon?"
2. Tell how men study the sun, moon and stars.
3. What makes the moon seem to shine?

## CHAPTER VIII

### HOW THE ROSE CAME

A little brown seed in the garden,  
Asleep under the white snow,  
A sunbeam that came in the springtime,  
Some raindrops that helped it to grow,  
A rosebush, and then a wee rosebud,  
With petals that softly unclose,  
A perfume that's sweeter than honey,  
And there in the sunshine—a rose.

—Charlotte Lay Dewey.



## HOW ROCK IS TURNED INTO SOIL

### THINGS TO DO

Bring pebbles and shells to school.

Get a rock.

Get a little box of soil to examine.

The soil was once rock.

Rub two bricks together. What happens?

Find an ant hill and tell about it.

Find the little hole of the earthworm. Do you know anything of the worm's habits?

Tell how the rabbits and squirrels live.

Get two boxes of earth. Have one box of dust, the other of fertilized earth. Plant wheat in both. Observe which grows the best and why.

### THE STORY

It would have been a very hard thing indeed to have lived on the earth when it first cooled. Hundreds of years have made a great difference in it.

There was a great deal of solid rock in the beginning. It took the heat and the cold, the wind and the water to rub the rocks together as you did the bricks, until there was dust.

There is much rock left today.

So many things in the world work for us. The roots of the trees dig deep in the ground

and break up rock. The earthworms and the ants live in the earth and dig into it all the time. How hard the little ants work bringing the soil to the surface of the ground!

The earthworm is a very hard worker. The best time to see him is after a rain. Then there are many earthworms on the ground. These little worms dig deep into the earth and bring bits of it to the top.

The earth is ground up fine when the earthworm finishes with it.

Have you ever seen the home of a squirrel or a rabbit?

Their homes are in the earth too. They dig into the ground and bring the dirt out and leave it in piles outside of their holes. They help make the soil rich and fine.

We need the fine earth in which to grow the plants which we eat. We like lettuce, radishes, spinach and beets. We need the potatoes and foods that grow in the soil. The animals such as the cow and pig and horse need the green plants to eat.

The soil is very useful to us. Whenever a person wishes to have a garden or have animals he must be in a place where the soil will grow some kind of food.

There are many kinds of soil. You can find rocks, gravel, sand and fine dirt.

It would be fun to see how many kinds you can get in boxes.

Water helps break rock to pieces. If it is dashing down the side of a mountain it carries rocks with it. The water rolls rocks and grinds them together until the rock is gravel.

Have you ever noticed the pebbles or the gravel and sand on the shore of the ocean or lake? Have you ever watched the waves roll in and wash the beach?

The running waters of a stream make pebbles very smooth and round. When you see the smooth rocks, remember that the water did that work and that it can really grind the rocks together to make finer soil for us.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What has helped, and still helps, to make soil from rock?

2. Can you tell how your father prepares the soil in the garden before planting?

3. Tell of some homes you have seen in the ground and what kind of bugs or animals live in them.

CHAPTER IX

RUNAWAY BROOK

“Stop, stop, pretty water!”  
Said Mary one day,  
To a frolicsome brook  
That was running away.

“You run on so fast!  
I wish you would stay;  
My boat and my flowers  
You will carry away.

“But I will run after:  
Mother says that I may;  
For I would know where  
You are running away.”

So Mary ran on;  
But I have heard say,  
That she never could find  
Where the brook ran away.

—Eliza Follen.

## THE RAINDROP TELLS ITS STORY

### THINGS TO DO

Put your hand in a basin of water. Take it out. Shake it and hold it for a few minutes without wiping it. What has happened? What has become of the water?

Have you ever noticed what happens after the cement sidewalk has been sprinkled?

Place a wet plate in the air or sunshine. What happens to it?

Why does your mother hang her clothes on the line after washing them?

Place a saucer of water in the room, watch it from day to day. What happens?

### THE STORY

When the earth was made there were some low, hollow places and some high places. The water settled into the low spots. What do we call great bodies of water?

You wonder what has become of the water that was on your hands, or on the sidewalk, or on the plate. You wonder what became of the water in the clothes when they were hung on the line to dry. They did dry, too. If the day were sunny or windy it did not take long

perhaps, but if it were cloudy or cold and still, it took longer.

This story is going to be about a raindrop and the raindrop wants to tell about itself, so we will let it do that for us.

“You have seen me many, many times,” says the raindrop, “but you did not know me. I have such fun with my friends, the other raindrops. We have as much fun as boys and girls do. We work, too, and I will tell you all about it.

“My home is in the clouds over the ocean.

I like it when I go home, but I like it, too, when I come to earth.

“The first thing I remember, I was floating lazily around in the blue sky. My brothers and sisters were with me. People on the ground looked up at us and said, ‘What a pretty cloud, but it looks as if it would rain.’

“The wind came along and began to play with us. He was too rough. We had floated with the cloud from over the ocean until we were over the land. My, but it was cold! It was so cold we could not stay in the air. There were many of us and we were heavy drops of water. We tumbled down to earth. When I fell to the ground I wondered where I was. I seemed to be in a very dark place.

“‘Hello!’ someone said to me. It was one of my brothers. ‘We are soaking into the

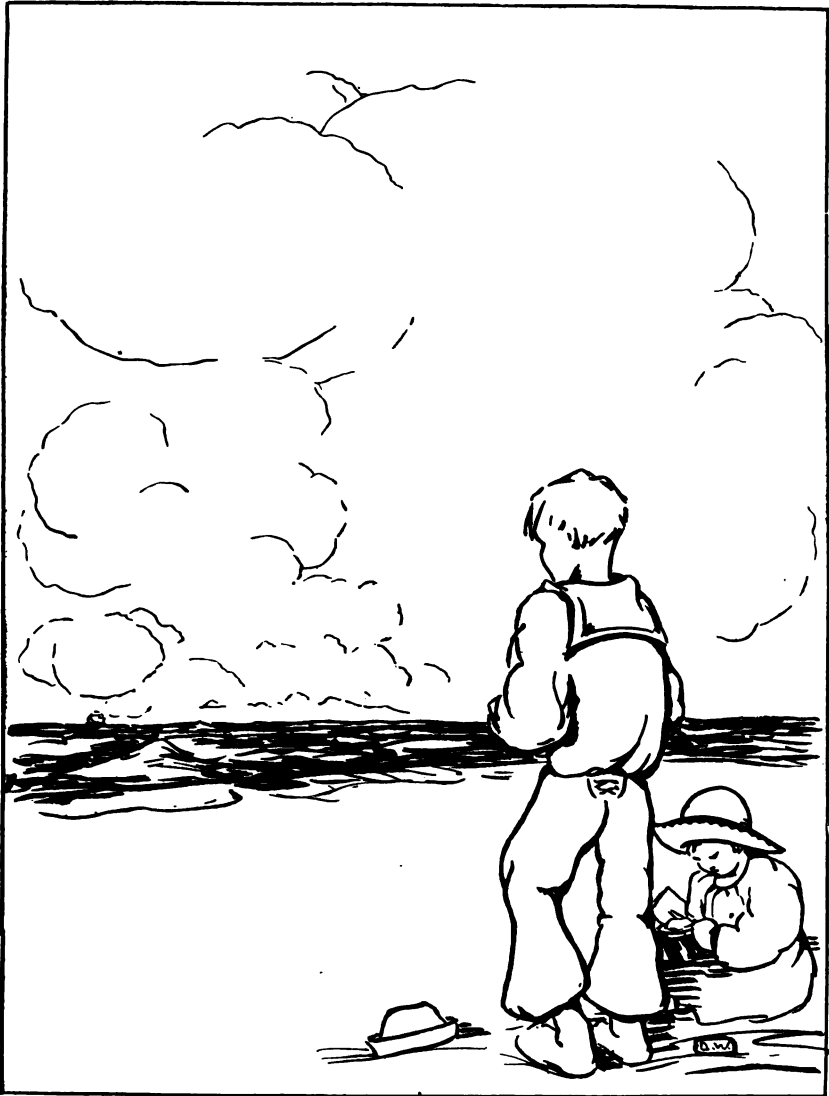
earth because the plants and flowers need a drink. They drink through their roots,' my brother told me. So I found out that giving plants a drink was some of the work I had to do.

"Next I found that I was running underground. I was in a stream in the earth. It was very dark and I wished for the sunshine.

"My wish was granted. One day I heard some merry voices of children cry, 'Oh, what a pretty spring,' and how they did squeal when I bubbled out of the ground and fell into the stream and rushed away with it.

"What a long trip I had that day! I asked where we were going, for the whole stream was filled with the dear raindrop friends I had been with in the clouds. They told me that we were going to the ocean. We did go to the ocean, but it took us many days.

"I found there was much work for us to do before we got there. On the river great ships sailed through us. There were some children on the boat. I heard them tell their mothers and fathers that they liked to travel by water. We were good raindrops and held the ship up and carried it along. Then some little grains of dirt wished to travel. We carried them along with us. Some heavy grains grew tired and we dropped them. The light ones



The warm sun calls the raindrops from the ocean to their home in the clouds



we left by the river bank in different places as we flowed along.

“One day, as on we ran, we saw we were coming to the great ocean. Oh, how glad I was! I do like the ocean.

“I tumbled in as soon as I could. I found many of my brothers and sisters there.

“It was nice to be with so many raindrops. The sun was quite warm. I was longing to float away, for a raindrop never stays very long in one place at a time. A raindrop leads such a restless life! His work takes him many places.

“The sunbeams said to me, ‘Do come up to the clouds again.’ I felt so light. I felt myself reaching upwards and it was as if I had wings. Then I found that I truly was going upwards. I traveled a long way through the air. Suddenly I heard many tiny voices. It was my fellow raindrops in the clouds. I had reached my cloud home again.

“When people talk of the drops of water going into the air and up into the clouds they call it evaporation. They say the water evaporated. My work is to give plants and people water to drink. It is to help the ships on the ocean. It is to help machinery move. It is to carry grains of dirt. It is to grind rocks. There is much work even a raindrop can do.

“But I can be other things besides a raindrop and tomorrow I will tell you of some of them.”

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell of some of the work the raindrop does.
2. Tell of a rainstorm that you have seen seen.
3. Make up a raindrop story of your own.

## CHAPTER X

# THE RAINDROP CHANGES INTO FOG AND DEW

### THINGS TO DO

Take a piece of glass or a cold saucer and hold it over the spout of a kettle of boiling water. What forms on the glass?

Blow your breath on a cold and frosty morning. What do you see?

Hunt for flowers or grass in the morning, with dew on them.

Take a flower and put a drop of water in so you can see how the raindrop looks when it is dew and is nestled in the flower.

Sprinkle drops of water on a geranium or some other leaf for dew effect.

### THE STORY

“Yesterday I told you about myself and some of my travels when I am a raindrop. I am like a fairy with an invisible cloak. Sometimes you can see me and sometimes you cannot. It depends upon how cold the weather is. That sounds very strange, because boys and girls cannot change into something else if it is hot or cold.

“One day the warm sun called to me. I had just come back to the ocean after water-



**The raindrops on their way to the clouds turn to fog and hover over the ships on the ocean**

ing the plants. I had had a pleasant trip down the river and was feeling quite happy to go home to the clouds again.

“When the warm sunbeams called to me I began to float upwards towards the sky. Suddenly I felt a cold, cold wind. I met one of my brothers and some friends. They were cold, too.

“‘I am going to get close to you,’ my brother said. He did. My brother and some of our friends clung together.

“We met many other drops of water who said it was cold. We floated in the air. Then we all gathered close together. We were like a cloud on the ocean. I heard horns blowing. They sounded heavy and deep. They blew steadily. We hovered over a big ship on the ocean.

“‘What a heavy fog it is,’ I heard a boy say to his grandfather as they stood on the deck of the ship.

“‘Yes,’ answered the grandfather. ‘The fog horns are blowing, so we give warning that we are coming and there will be no accidents.’

“The wind began to blow us inland. We rolled along as great clouds. We hid the sun. I knew we were dangerous. I knew we might wreck ships. I knew it was hard for the fishermen to find their way, too. But

I also knew that when I got to the land I would refresh many plants, for they would be glad of the dampness in the air. It had been so hot of late.

"I do not like to be fog very much. I was glad when the sunbeams shone through us and we went to the clouds again.

"You understand there are many times that you cannot see me. I am called vapor when you cannot see me. The dampness in the air is called vapor.

"One summer afternoon the sun set and I had not gone home. I had to stay as vapor near the earth that night. I thought it would be pleasant to sleep near a fragrant little violet in the garden. I settled near the flower and waited for the morning.

"Without the sun it grew colder and colder. How I shivered!

"The moon shone in the sky, but it did not give any heat.

"'I cannot stay as vapor any longer, little violet,' I whispered. Then I nestled in the little heart of the flower. It was so cold that I had to show myself. I became a drop of water. When you talk about me changing from vapor when I cannot be seen, to a drop of water when I can be seen, you say that I condense. So that night I was condensed.

"When the sun arose in the morning he

looked very fresh and bright. He made the morning sky rosy. He colored my pretty homes, the clouds in the sky, a bright pink. I felt very far away, but I felt a thrill of happiness, too, when I looked up from the little violet where I was nestled. I knew I should have a story to tell my brothers and sisters when I reached my home. I heard a bird sing as the sun rose over the sea of pink clouds. I saw little drops sparkling on all the grass and flowers about me.

“I was not the only little drop caught away from home that night. I do not think I ever saw my brothers look quite so pretty as they looked that early morning, sparkling, twinkling, in their beds of grass, roses, violets, pansies, and all the bright flowers of the garden.

“My friend the sun glistened through me. I caught some of his beams and held them so they made a rainbow. I believe it was the freshness and the sweetness of that morning that made the birds sing so sweetly. I trembled with happiness.

“Then I heard a voice: ‘Oh, Mamma, see the little dewdrops caught in the heart of the violet!’

“It was a pretty little girl who spoke. ‘May I take the violet to my teacher?’ she asked her mother. I heard her mother say she could nick the flowers after breakfast.

“They left me. Before they came back to pick the flowers the warm sunbeams had called me. I turned to light vapor again and floated away.”

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. If you have ever seen a heavy fog, tell about it.
2. Why is fog on the ocean dangerous?
3. Could fog on land be dangerous, too?
4. What good does fog do?



## CHAPTER XI

### THE FROST

The Frost looked forth one still, clear night,  
And whispered, "Now I shall be out of sight,  
So, through the valley, and over the height,

In silence I'll take my way.

I will not go on like that blustering train—  
The wind and the snow—the hail and the  
rain—

Which make so much bustle and noise in  
vain,

But I'll be as busy as they."

Then he went to the mountain and powdered  
its crest;

He climbed up the trees and their boughs he  
drest

With diamonds and pearls, and over the  
breast

Of the quivering lake, he spread  
A coat of mail, that it need not fear  
The downward point of many a spear,  
That he hung on its margin, far and near,  
Where a rock could rear its head.

—H. F. Gould.

## WHAT THE RAINDROP DOES IN WINTER

### THINGS TO Do

#### *ICE*

Get a piece of ice.  
Allow it to melt.  
Observe what melted ice is.

### THE STORY

“Summer passed. Sometimes I was rain. sometimes I was caught as vapor and turned into fog or dew and so spent the night on earth. Winter was coming.

“I did not remember winter and I wondered what would happen to me when the weather was cold all of the time. Perhaps the sunbeams would not be hot enough to call me home at all.

“One cold evening I was left on the earth. I sought a tender plant in the garden and hovered close to it. All night long I felt the cold. I thought the plant must feel cold.

“Morning came. The sun rose, but his beams were not warm. I looked about me. What do you think I saw?

“My friends, who had not returned to their

homes in the clouds, were all around me, but how changed! They were not dew. They were frost!

"They were very pretty and white. They looked like salt sprinkled around on the plants. They were bright like jewels.

"I was surprised when one of my friends said to me, 'How very white and bright you are!'

"I said, 'You are white and bright, too. What can be the matter with us?'

"One of my brothers answered and told us why all this was. He could remember other winters. He told us it was because we were so cold the night before that when we were vapor we turned into frost instead of dew, as we should have done had it been a warm summer's night.

"It made me feel very bad when I saw that some of my friends had killed the plants they were on because they were so cold. That seemed to me a sad way to treat the pretty plants. We had so often refreshed them with our dampness.

"That was not all the harm we did. Some of my family were in a water faucet. When they froze they needed more room. They turned to ice instead of frost. They burst the faucet. When the gardener saw the damage that was done he shivered and said:

“‘We are going to have a cold winter. I must take care of my garden very carefully. If I do not, the frost and the ice and the snow will ruin everything.’

“I thought he was very good natured, considering the mischief my family had done. I felt sure I should have tried to be more careful.

“One day that winter, when I was home in the clouds, it was so cold it turned me to snow. I fell to the ground and the children made a big snow man of my friends and me.

One day a little girl took me with a handful of snow in the school room to her teacher. The teacher and children took a magnifying glass and looked at my brothers and me. They counted our points. They found that each little snowflake had six points and that we were all different. We were like white stars. They thought we were very pretty and I was pleased to give so much pleasure.

“Another day I was in the clouds and the cold made me condense and grow heavy. I knew I should have to fall to the earth. It was so cold I did not want to make the trip, but I had to.

“When I began to fall I tumbled through some very cold air. I could feel myself freezing. Then I came to warmer air as I fell. I began to melt a little bit. Then it was cold

again. I will have to freeze, I thought to myself. I did freeze.

"I tumbled to the earth. I was so hard that I made a big thump when I fell on the roof and rolled off it onto the ground. What do you think I was? I was a little lump of ice. People called me hail. I heard them call to each other that it was a bad hailstorm. Then I knew that all my friends had frozen as I had.

"We melted when we had been on the ground a little while. Then I turned invisible again. Soon I floated home.

"In some places they do not have very cold winters. Then I do not freeze, but I am rain or fog or dew or frost.

"Once I was a block of ice. The iceman took me to a woman's house. He put me in an ice box. The woman chopped me up and mixed me with salt. I felt quite at home with the salt because the ocean water is salty. Then she put me in a pail and I was churned around for some time. That woman, I heard later, was making ice cream for her little girl's birthday party.

"You see, I had a long story to tell. You can see, too, that I am working all the time. I do so many things that I am never idle. I find I am very happy when I work. People often say they are as busy as a bee, but I am sure that a wee little raindrop is just as busy

as any buzzing bee in the garden. Do you not think so?"

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. How may ice be useful? What does your mother use it for?
2. How may ice be harmful?

## CHAPTER XII

### THE WIND

I saw you toss the kites on high  
And blow the birds about the sky;  
And all around I heard you pass,  
Like ladies' skirts across the grass—  
O wind, a-blowing all day long,  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

I saw the different things you did,  
But always you yourself you hid;  
I felt you push, I heard you call,  
I could not see yourself at all—  
O wind, a-blowing all day long,  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

O you that are so strong and cold,  
O blower, are you young or old?  
Are you a beast of field and tree,  
Or just a stronger child than me?  
O wind, a-blowing all day long,  
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

## HOW THE WIND WORKS FOR US

### THINGS TO DO

Take a deep breath. Do you know what you breathe?

Hold a feather in the air. Blow it. What makes the feather move?

Light a candle. Place a tumbler over it. What happens to the flame?

Make a paper windmill. Hold it while running in the yard. What does it do when you run? Why?

Have you ever put your hand out when riding in an automobile? How did it feel?

Talk of weather vanes and make a simple one for the children to observe.

### THE STORY

People could not live if they did not breathe the air. Even the fish in the ocean need some air. There is some air in the loose soil. There is air everywhere about us, though we cannot see it.

If the air is cold, you are cold. If the air is warm, you are warm.

When you blew your breath you made the air near you move. Wind is moving air.

If you look out of the window and see the





**Moving air or wind turns windmills, which pump water**

trees waving and bending, do you know what makes them move?

When the raindrop was telling us its story, do you remember that it told us that the wind blew the clouds?

If you have ever been out of doors with your friends when they lighted a bonfire, you heard the fire roar and saw the smoke curl upward with the flame. The air rushes to the fire. If you have a piece of paper near enough to the flame you will see that it is sucked into it. The paper is drawn to the fire in spite of itself. The air carries it along.

The fire makes the air near it hot. The hot air is lighter than the cold air. As the hot air rises the cold air rushes in to take its place. Then it becomes hot, rises and more cold air rushes in. That rush of air is wind.

The sun, like the fire, warms the air. It makes it warmer in some places than in others. This moving air is sometimes very cold and sometimes warmer. So we have cold and warm winds.

Wind is useful to us in many ways. It can cool or warm the place where we are. It helps to scatter fly-away seeds around the earth. Perhaps you have seen a thistle or a dandelion seed blown lightly by the wind.

The moving air blows the windmills that

pump water for the farmer. It blows the sails of ships as they travel on the water.

Can you think of other things the wind does?

It can be very mischievous. It can blow down trees, fences and houses if it is very strong.

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What is moving air called?
2. What warms the air?
3. Tell of a windstorm you have seen.
4. How many ways can you name in which wind helps us?
5. Can you draw a picture to show how tall grass or trees look when a heavy wind is blowing?

## CHAPTER XIII

### THE LITTLE LAZY CLOUD

A pretty little cloud away up in the sky,  
Said it did not care if the earth was dry;  
'Twas having such a nice time sailing all  
    around,  
It wouldn't, no, it wouldn't tumble on the  
    ground.

So the pretty little lilies hung their aching  
    heads,  
And the golden pansies cuddled in their beds;  
The cherries couldn't grow a bit, you would  
    have pitied them;  
They'd hardly strength to hold to the little  
    slender stem.

By and by the little cloud felt a dreadful  
    shock,  
Just as does a boat when it hits upon a rock.  
Something ran all through it, burning like  
    a flame,  
And the little cloud began to cry as down to  
    earth it came.

Then old Grandpa Thunder, as he growled  
away,  
Said, "I thought I'd make you mind 'fore an-  
other day;  
Little clouds were meant to fall when the  
earth is dry,  
And not go sailing round away up in the  
sky."

And old Grandma Lightning, flitting to and  
fro,  
Said, "What were you made for, I would like  
to know,  
That you spend your precious time sailing  
all around,  
When you know you ought to be buried in  
the ground."

Then lilies dear, and pansies, all began to  
bloom,  
And the cherries grew and grew till they took  
up all the room.  
Then by and by the little cloud, with all its  
duty done,  
Was caught up by a rainbow and allowed a  
little fun.

—Author not known.

## THE STORM

### THINGS TO DO

Show the rainbow colors through a glass prism.

Make paper dresses of rainbow colors for children or paper dolls.

### THE STORY

Not a breath of air was stirring on a hot summer afternoon. Over the hills dark, fluffy banks of clouds were rising. They drifted lightly across the sky. They covered the bright sun.

The sweetness of many flowers hung heavy over the garden where two little girls were playing. They did not notice the clouds until the sun was hidden.

“How dark it is!” one of them cried. “It is going to rain.”

They ran up the garden path to the porch just as lightning streaked the sky and a loud clap of thunder sounded. It rolled over the sky and seemed to make the earth shake. The little girls were frightened as they cuddled in the hammock on the porch. They wished to watch the storm.

Large raindrops began to fall. Then more

lightning flashed. Crack! Crash! Bang! The thunder grew fiercer.

"Come in the house, Little Ones." It was mother and a good thing she had come, too, because her little girls were very much afraid of the loud noise and bright lights in the sky.

"Sometimes lightning strikes trees and houses and you must never stay out in a thunder storm," the mother said as they all sat on the sofa far from the window but near enough to see the rush of rain as it came heavily down.

"Mother, what makes that bright lightning?" one of the girls asked, as another flash lighted the room.

"It is the electricity in the clouds," her mother told her. "The dampness in the air turns into heavy raindrops so fast that it makes electricity. Then the electricity jumps from one cloud to another. That is what we see and we call it lightning. Once there was a man named Benjamin Franklin who said that lightning and electricity were the same thing. People thought he did not know what he was talking about. He showed then that he did, though, when he caught some lightning by flying a kite in a thunderstorm. He had to make his kite a certain way to do this. Now we know that lightning and electricity are the same thing."

"But oh, what makes that loud thunder?"

cried Little Sister. She put her fingers to her ears as another peal of thunder rumbled.

“Do not be afraid of thunder,” Mother said. “It could not hurt you, though lightning sometimes does strike things. After the streak of lightning flashes through the air, it shakes the air and moves it so fast that it makes a noise. The noise of this moving air is the thunder we hear.”

Just then the sun burst forth from behind a heavy cloud. The cloud was breaking into smaller clouds and they were floating away. The rain was still falling lightly, but how brightly the sun shone!

The little girls clapped their hands and ran out on the porch. The mother followed them.

Across the sky in a large half circle or bow, what do you think they saw?

Yes, a beautiful rainbow! It was a band of bright colors of blue, orange and violet shades.

“See the rainbow!” Mother said. “The sun is shining through the raindrops, making the pretty colors we see.”

It was a beautiful sight the little girls saw as they stood on the porch. The garden flowers held their pretty bright heads up. Their faces had been washed! Each one held a little glittering raindrop. The grass and leaves



were washed and clean and glistening in the sunshine. The air was fresh and cooler than before the storm. The clouds were drifting across the hills. Across the sky the beautiful rainbow softly faded. The rain had stopped. The storm was over.

“Was it not a wonderful thunderstorm?” asked Mother, “and has it not left our garden cool and clean and fresh?”

Her little daughters smiled and nodded as they watched the sunbeams dancing in the pools of water on the garden path.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Describe a storm you have seen.
2. Tell of a rainbow you have seen.
3. Can you tell the class a story of Benjamin Franklin that you have read?

## CHAPTER XIV

### THE LIGHT THAT IS FELT

A tender child of summers three,  
Seeking her little bed at night,  
Paused on the dark stairway timidly.  
"Oh, mother! Take my hand," said she,  
"And then the dark will all be light."

We older children grope our way  
From dark behind to dark before;  
And only when our hands we lay,  
Dear Lord, in Thine, the night is day.  
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the sunless days  
Wherein our guides are blind as we,  
And faith is small and hope delays;  
Take Thou the hands of prayer we raise.  
And let us feel the light of Thee!

—John Greenleaf Whittier

## HOW WE FIND OUR WAY

### THINGS TO DO

Have a compass for the children to see and talk about.

Have a map of some kind on the wall to talk about.

Have children raise their right hands, their left hands.

Observe the line where the earth and sky seem to meet. Explain the horizon.

Have children point directly overhead to the zenith.

Allow children to take turns in pointing to horizon and zenith as well as showing or hiding their right and left hands.

### THE STORY

It is a terrible thing to be lost!

We often hear stories of people who could not find their way. If one is in the mountains, in the desert or in a forest he may lose his way. He may wander for days without food or drink. He may die!

Think, too, of the sailors on the wide ocean. They cannot see land. There are no hills or mountains or trees they have seen before so they can remember that they have been in

that spot. No, there is water in every direction as far as the sailors can see. How very hard it must be to guide the big ships safely to port!

Sometimes people on land cannot help losing their way. We should learn to use our eyes and notice everything around us. We should do as the Indians and people in the old days did, study the stars and where they are at certain times of the year. We should watch the sun, where it seems to come up over the horizon, follow its path during the day and notice where it sets at night.

Cats and dogs do not easily lose their way. Animals seem to be able to find their way home from any place not too far away, with very little trouble. Did you ever know anyone who put a cat in a bag and took it in the country and left it at a farm? It was not long before the cat came home again, was it? It is hard to make animals change their homes. We are glad it is not easy to lose our pets.

Another thing which we do not understand is why the needle of the compass at which you were looking always turns in the same direction. It helps us by doing this. In the same way that there is something that keeps us from falling off the earth, so there is something in the north that draws the needle of the compass its way.

In order to help us find our way and know where other places are, we have given directions names. We have named them north, south, east and west.

The direction the sun seems to rise in the morning is the east. The direction it seems to set in the evening is the west.

Do you know which is your right hand and which is your left hand?

If you stand with your right hand toward the direction where the sun came up this morning, your right hand will be toward the east. Your left hand will be toward the sunset, or west. The direction your face is when you are standing that way, is north. Your back is toward the south.

See if you can point to the north, south, east and west.

If you should stand with your left hand toward the east, could you tell what direction you were facing? Can you tell which direction the right hand is? What is the direction behind you? Perhaps you can even tell in what direction the teacher's desk is from your desk. Maybe you can tell the directions of the front and the back of the school room. You can tell directions in the school yard, at home, down town and everywhere you go, if you know where the sun rises.

The cold lands you will hear more of later

are in the far north. It is the land of the Eskimo. In the south are the hot lands.

Birds from the cold north fly south to warmer lands in winter. Some of the animals come south, too, because they cannot live where it is too cold and they cannot find enough food in the snow. They do not come as far south as the birds do, though.

If you should draw a picture of your school room and put a mark on it where your teacher's desk is and where your desk is, and if you marked the places where your friends' desks were, then you would have a map of the school room. You might draw a map of your school yard, too. You could mark the fence, if there is one; you could draw the school house or place a mark where it belongs. You could mark everything there is in the school yard. Then by looking at your picture you could see just where everything is. You could take the map home and show your mother all about your school and your school room. That would surprise her, would it not?

We have maps which show different places in the world. When you are a big man or woman and are going on a trip, you can tell all about the place you wish to go by looking at a map. You can tell about rivers, mountains, coasts and other places. It would help

you very much. Maps show us about things we wish to know of other places.

We always call the top of a map the north. The bottom is the south. The right hand side is the east and the left hand is the west.

Does not all this make it easy to find places in the world if you have a map?

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Name the main street of your town, or name a highway. What direction does the street or highway run?
2. What direction is your home from the school?
3. What hand do you use for writing?
4. Pretend that your book is a map and tell which is north, south, east, west.
5. Why do we have signs on highways?

## PART II

# HOW WE MAKE USE OF THINGS IN THE WORLD

### CHAPTER I

## THE PEOPLE OF LONG AGO

Long, long ago people were not like they are today.

They had no homes such as we have. At first they lived in trees. Later they lived in caves. Years later they learned how to make tents of the skins of animals. They learned how to weave a shelter of the twigs and branches of trees.

What do we build our homes with today?

In that time of long ago there were no towns or cities. People were afraid of the wild animals. There were many of them. There were no farmers to grow vegetables and fruits. There were no stores in which to buy them.

The people lived on roots and wild berries. They fished in the streams. They hunted the animals they liked to eat. They could eat wild cattle and hogs, but it was often hard work to catch them.





**"When morning came you would get up and go to the stream for a drink"**

It must have been hard for the boys and girls in those days.

How would you like to awaken in the night and find that you were in a cave lying on a bed of branches or the skins of wild animals?

Maybe you would hear a bear prowling about outside of your cave, or maybe you would hear the hungry wolves howl!

When morning came you would have to get up and go to the stream for a drink. Then you would hunt for some wild berries for breakfast. You would have a club or perhaps with your bow and arrow you could kill a bird or an animal to eat. Maybe you would have to suck birds' eggs for breakfast.

Other people would be living as you lived. You could not read or write. There would be no need of it, for there would be no books. The only music to be heard would be the birds and the animals of the forest. All day you would hunt and fish and make new weapons with which to fight and hunt.

Would it not seem a strange and useless life to be living?

Yet, that is the way we think people lived years ago.

It is because people lived that way and learned how to build houses, how to make cloth for clothes, how to cook dinner, how to plant seeds and grow gardens and how to

teach each other the best things they knew, that we have such comfortable, happy homes today.

Today people live in nice homes. When they wish to travel they can travel on boats, horses and buggies, automobiles, airplanes, trains, electric cars, motorcycles and many other ways.

When your mother is going to cook dinner she can send to the store to buy the things she needs. She has a stove on which to cook, nice clean dishes on which to put the food. You can have a comfortable and good meal.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell how people lived long years ago.
2. Tell what kind of a home you have; what it is made of; how it is furnished.
3. Of what materials are some other buildings you have seen, built?
4. How many things can you think of that are different today than they were in those days of long ago?

## CHAPTER II

### MAN LEARNS TO USE HIS BRAIN

Have you ever watched a squirrel gather nuts and hide them? He is saving them to eat in the winter, when he cannot get them. The squirrel has learned that in time of plenty he must provide for a time when he cannot go out and gather the nuts.

Man used to depend upon his strength to provide him with what he wanted. The savage men were strong and brave. Now man has learned, that not only is it wise to be strong, but it is wise for him to use his brain. Man has more brain power than any animal.

Years of hard times have taught man that he must do as the squirrel does, store food and keep it.

There are so many good things in the world for us. The change in seasons makes us lively, and happy to have work to do. There is sunshine and rain. There are the mountains, the valleys, and there is the seacoast.

Today, when one is going to earn his living, he decides what he would like to do best, learns how to do it, and then works at his trade. The money a man earns takes care

of his family. It buys a home and clothes and food.

When your great - great - grandfather and great-great-grandmother lived things were very, very different. They had to make their own soap, their own candles, weave their own cloth, hunt for their meat and other food. They lived in log houses. When they traveled it was on foot or horseback.

Of late years people have nice homes. They have learned to use electricity and gas for heat and light.

In the beginning a town starts around a store. Perhaps there is a mine and many men have gathered to dig out the ore. They bring their families. They have to buy food. Someone builds a store and sells food. The children must go to school so a school is built. The people wish to go to church, a church is built. There is need of homes in which to live. Many houses are built.

There are many reasons for towns. Perhaps a town is on the coast where the big ships come across the ocean from other countries, bringing things we need. It may be the town is a farming center. But you can depend upon it, there is always a reason for a town or it would not be.

Through the years and years of struggle to live, a man has found that everything in the

world has a use. He has studied how to use the things in the world around him. He is now harnessing them for his use just as we harness a horse to drive.

We are going to study some of the things man has harnessed for his use.

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Name some of the ways that men and women whom you know, earn their living.
2. How does a town begin?
3. Do you know why your town was built where it is?
4. What are some of the important buildings in your town?

### CHAPTER III

## PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Where people live depends upon the work they wish to do. If a man wants to be a farmer he does not live in the city on a paved street. He lives in the country where there is plenty of good ground to farm. If he wishes to be a mining man and dig the ore from the ground he does not live on a farm, he goes to the mountains where the ore is to be found. If a man wishes to be a conductor he must live in a city where there are street cars. If a man wishes to be a fisherman he does not live on the plains but on the coast. So you see, each one lives where his work is.

Some people live in the mountains. Do you know what they can do to earn their living?

Because of the high hills, the canyons, the boulders and the steep places, it is hard to live in the mountains all the year around. Some mountains are high, and there it is cold in winter. There is much rainfall in the mountains and there is snow in winter.

The raindrop, in its story, told of carrying rains of dirt with it when it is in a brook

or river. The water in the mountains has washed many deep places. The rushing water washes away much good soil and leaves the rocks bare or the soil too thin to grow crops.

It is on account of the poor soil and the uneven land that farmers do not often live in the mountains. However, there are farmers in the small valleys snuggled in the hills.

Some grass does grow on the lower slopes. The grass makes good food for sheep and cattle. Thus we find some cattle and sheep men in the mountains.

Growing up the tall mountain slopes there are big trees. The mountaineer builds his cabin from these trees. He can burn the wood for fire.

People in cities like to build their homes with wood. It is work for some men to cut the trees and send them to cities for buildings. We call this work lumbering.

How many uses for wood can you name?

So many people have wasted lumber that it was feared there would soon be no trees left. When men chopped down the trees they were not careful. They often let a great heavy tree fall on a tender young tree, and that killed it. They chopped trees and then did not use them. Other careless people have



started great forest fires and burned down miles of good forest timber at a time. Think what a wicked waste that was!

The government, wishing to save wood for the people, has taken charge of some forests in the mountains. The government makes people be careful of the trees. It causes more to be planted. It keeps a look-out for fires. We call these forests protected by the government, forest reserves.

Another kind of work men can do in the mountains is to hunt for minerals. Silver, gold, iron, copper, coal, and many other minerals we need, are found in the mountains. Men live in mining camps. They dig out the minerals. They ship them away to be made into things we can use.

Do you know of what money is made? Can you tell of what some jewelry is made?

What are the pans made of in which your mother cooks the dinner?

People do not live in towns in the mountains as much as they do in cities. It would be hard to climb hills, cross rivers and canyons and go to a town in high mountains.

It is hard and costly work to build roads and railroads in the mountains. Mountains make travel difficult.

Mountain people cannot have as much to

do with one another as those who live on flat lands.

Every person has to know how to do a good many things in the mountains, because it is hard to get others to work for him. Most of them build their own houses, instead of having carpenters. They make their own clothes instead of having dressmakers. They do their own cooking, as there is no baker. They often have fur rugs made of animal skins on the floor.

Boys and girls of the mountains are usually healthy and brave. They have lived out of doors. They have probably seen some wild animals. Perhaps they have waded in cold streams but they are so strong they think nothing of it.

Mountain people do not have the comforts of city people. They have not been able to harness the forces of nature as easily as people who live on the coasts and in the valleys.

Do you know of a recent invention that has made life in out-of-the-way places more pleasant, and that keeps people in touch with civilization? The radio is doing this very thing.

These people of the mountains can do things that help city people. City dwellers need the cattle and sheep for meat. They need the minerals and the lumber.

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Name some of the ways in which people, who live in the mountains, earn their living.

2. Why is there not much farming done in the mountains?

3. Why do you think children who live in the mountains are healthy?

4. What things do those who live in the mountains furnish to city people?

5. Can you tell of a home in the mountains that you have seen?

6. Tell about a radio you have heard.

7. In what way can the radio be useful to farming people and those who live in out-of-the-way places?

## CHAPTER IV

# PEOPLE OF THE VALLEYS AND PLAINS

How different are the people who live in the valleys and plains from those in the mountains!

The valleys are pleasant. It is easy for men to manage. The mountains seem to make it as hard as they can for man.

Valleys and plains are wide and gently sloping. The rushing waters from the mountains have brought rich soil to the valleys and left it there. You remember the raindrop told you how it helped by carrying dirt in its stream.

When water is rushing fast it is easy for it to tear the earth away and carry some along. The stream reaches a gently sloping valley and does not run so fast because the ground is not steep enough. It is then the water gently drops its heaviest dirt. Farther on it drops the lighter earth.

How glad the farmer is to have this rich soil for his crops!

The plains are flat and it is easy to build good railroads and good highways across



Boys like to fish in the mountain streams

them. When the farmer has grown his crops he can send them to market very easily. People can travel easily, too, either by rail or automobile.

Big machinery can be used on the plains. One man can do much work if he has gang-plows, seeders, mowers and harvesters to do his work.

Have you ever watched an engine puff its way uphill? Have you ever been on a train crossing the mountains and another engine had to be added to help pull the train?

One engine in the valley or on a plain can do the work of two engines in the mountains!

Rivers on plains widen out and flow more gently, because the ground is not steep. Very often so wide and deep are the rivers that men can have boats to travel in and to ship the crops they have grown.

Cities on plains are large. The largest cities in the world are on plains.

It is on the plains that men have been best able to harness the forces about them.

Each man can do the work he likes best.

There are carpenters to build houses. There are tailors and dressmakers to make clothes. There are milliners to make hats. There are bakers to bake bread. There are many kinds of stores to sell food and clothes and other things we need. There are street cars to carry

people. Each home has heat, light, food. People can choose their work and can find work to do in the city.

There are churches, schools, theaters, clubs, to teach and amuse everyone.

All this is because people have learned how to manage and how to use the things that there are in the world and how to make the most of them.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell all you can of the life of people who live on the plains.
2. Name all the things you can think of that make living in a city easy and comfortable.

## CHAPTER V

### THE PEOPLE OF THE COAST

Some people go to the mountains from the plains for the summer vacation. Other people go to the coast. It is very pleasant to be among the tall pine trees in the mountains, to pick the ferns and to drink from the clear, cool mountain streams. It is delightful to go to the beach and go in wading or swimming, to sail boats or to play on the clean beach sand. It is fun to watch the waves roll in.

The climate on the coast is not like it is farther inland. The winters are not so cold. The summers are not so warm. Ocean air is good for the health.

The raindrop told us that its home was in the clouds, but it said that it often went to the ocean. It was from there it evaporated into the clouds. We find, then, that the ocean is where our rain really comes from before the rain drops go to the clouds.

When the raindrop was traveling from the underground streams to the ocean, it not only carried dirt with it, but in washing away banks of earth it carried some minerals. It carried this mineral to the ocean. Salt is one of the



minerals you use in your food every day. The salt cannot be carried up into the air as the little raindrop was. It is too heavy. Therefore when it is carried to the ocean and the raindrop goes up into the air, it leaves the salt in the ocean. Many raindrops carrying the salt to the ocean and leaving it there has made the water very salty.

Men have learned how to get the salt from the ocean. They sell it to us in the markets today.

People who make their living on the coast are brave and hardy as are those in the mountains. They have different reasons for this. The dangers are great in the lives they lead. Many men on the coasts are seamen or fishermen.

The seamen or sailors go away on long trips across the ocean. They must leave their families at home. While on the ocean they often are in great storms and sometimes they are shipwrecked. Sailors have a chance to see much of the wide world. They go to China, Japan, the islands of different parts of the world. They go to India, Holland, France and other countries.

Do you wonder why they go?

The ships carry not only people but they carry some of the wheat, the cotton, woolen goods, machinery and other things we have

to other countries. They bring back things we cannot grow because our climate is not suited to them. They bring back furs, coffee, pineapples, bananas, silk stuffs, and spices.

Then there are the brave fishermen. They go out in boats with their nets. They catch the fish for markets and for canning. They run into fogs and storms and rocky cliffs. All this makes the work very hard.

The children of the seamen and fishermen live on the coast with their mothers and go to school.

The work the coast people do makes cities necessary. In coast cities very often there are people from all over the world. There may be Mexicans, Chinamen, Japanese, Frenchmen, Germans, Spanish.

As the government helped to save the trees by having forest reserves, it also helps to save the fish, so we will always have them. The government protects the eggs and will not let people disturb the fish at certain seasons. This gives them time to hatch their young. The government will help protect property where men are trying to raise oysters, so that people do not dare to go on a dark night and steal them.

We have made so much of the fishing, the wood, the mines, the water and other things nature has given us to use, that we

feel we must never waste anything. There will probably be more people to need them all the time.

People who live on the coasts of large lakes do the same things as those who live on the ocean coast. They manufacture, trade, fish and carry food and clothing to other places where they are needed.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Can you name any food that has been brought from another country?
2. If you have seen people from another country, tell a story about them.
3. Tell why the life of a fisherman is dangerous.

## CHAPTER VI

### THE PEOPLE OF THE DESERT

Few people live in the desert.

Few animals live in the desert.

Few plants live in the desert.

The desert is a very dry valley or plain. The surrounding hills and mountains have almost no growth. They often have sharp, brightly colored rocks on them.

The few plants and animals that live in the desert have learned how to get along with very little water. The plants are stunted and small. The sage brush and greasewood have tiny leaves so they can hold the little moisture they have received, for the larger the surface the more easily can the sun draw dampness from the plants. The cactus has sharp thorns so that its moisture will not evaporate and so that it will prick and hurt the animals if they try to get at the little barrel of water it has stored inside of it.

The animals are nearly all of a grayish shade. They are the color of the sand. This protects them as it makes it easy for them to hide. Many of them are poisonous. They can run fast. They can live on very little.

Some of the animals that live on the desert are the rabbit; the coyote; the lizard; the buzzard and crow; the roadrunner; many kinds of snakes; horned toads; mice; squirrels; gila monsters; chuckwallas. Scorpions, centipedes and tarantulas live in the desert.

Many of these animals watch, kill and eat each other if they can. They will sting, bite or poison man if disturbed.

Sometimes it rains a little in the desert. Sometimes there is a cloudburst. In the winter there is sometimes a little snow.

The wind blows for days at a time. It often blows much dust. When it does so it is called a sandstorm. The dust is swept into small hills or sand dunes. Very often the sand blows around the roots of some plant and covers them over. The plant tries to grow above the sand. It has a hard time and is often buried.

It is the lack of water that makes the desert what it is. After the little rain in the short winter, the sun bursts forth bright and warm. Every inch of the desert is then covered with brightly colored wild flowers. They are red, blue, yellow, orange, white. They grow quickly, blossom beautifully. They droop and die under the warmth of the sun in a very few days.

The summers are long and hot. They are

Boys and girls on the American deserts often ride on burros



so hot that the desert animals hide in the gullies or dry washes, as they are called on the desert, and under the greasewood and sage for shelter. They may go into their homes, which are holes in the ground.

The few birds have to build their nests on the ground or in the sage brush, for there are no trees.

There are a few springs and waterholes in the desert. If one looks for them towards evening on a summer day he will see the animals creep watchfully to the waterhole for a drink. He can see the footprints of many dangerous little animals that have gone for water.

The Indians who once lived in the desert used this as their hunting time, for it was then the animals came from under cover.

Into this strange land of sunshine and heat men have had the courage to go. Some have made their homes there. Many men have lost their lives in the cruel desert. This was because the water or the food gave out or they lost their way in the trackless sands.

People who live on the desert are poor as a rule.

There are few things people can do on the desert to earn their living. A few people, hoping that some day water with which to irrigate will be brought in ditches, have taken up homesteads. If they live on the ground three

years the government will give it to them. Those people are called homesteaders.

Some grass, called bunch grass, grows in the desert. It dries quickly, but cattle like it for food when it is either dry or fresh, when they can find it. So some men have cattle and sheep. These must roam far and wide for their food and water. They cannot be fenced in unless they are fed and cared for. Being free makes the cattle wild.

Many prospectors live in this region. Prospectors are men who are hunting for minerals such as gold and silver. There is often gold and silver in parts of the desert. Prospectors lead a wandering life. Each one travels with one or more burros, a pickax, shovel and supplies of canned foods which the burros carry. The men sleep on blankets on the ground at night. Some prospectors have automobiles, but these are not practical in all parts of the desert, because of the sand and the dry gulches.

Sometimes large amounts of gold or silver are found. Then many people rush to the place and a mining camp is built.

People who live on the desert are generous and kind-hearted. Though they may have little they will share what they have. They often live miles from each other and are glad to



have company and to see strangers. They are always glad of news of the outside world.

Boys and girls can ride on burros, or horses. They help their fathers and mothers on the homestead. They can ride cow-ponies and help round up the cattle. They go to school, if there is a school. There often is, though it may not be near. Some boys and girls walk several miles to school every day.

There are dry salt beds on the desert. If you have seen snow on the ground sparkling in the sunshine then you can imagine what a dry salt lake is like. It is a wide stretch of sparkling, crusty whiteness. There was once water where the salt is. The sunbeams have called the water. The salt has been left behind. There is some soda and borax on the desert. Men dig it out and ship it to market for sale.

The desert you just have been reading about is in this country. There are other deserts in other countries.

You have heard of the Arabs, have you not? They are people of the desert. They are called nomads. A nomad is a person who wanders. The Arabs wander around the desert looking for food for their animals.

The camel is called the ship of the desert. Perhaps you have seen a camel at the circus. Have you noticed the hump on his back?

The camel can go days without food or water. His hump helps supply them. The camel can close his nostrils in a sandstorm so he will not have to breathe the dust. Every once in a while he will open his nostrils, take a deep breath and close them again. Years of living in the desert have taught the camel how to manage there.

The desert nomads try to plan so they will come to water as often as possible.

A place where there is a spring or some water is called an oasis. This means a green place where there is water. Desert land is usually rich and good.

If there is water many tiny seeds will sprout and plants grow rapidly.

Homes on the desert are tents, shacks built of wood that has been shipped to the desert, or the houses are built of adobe. Adobe is a kind of mud or clay. It is moulded into bricks with which the houses are built. Adobe houses will last for some years. Then they crumble to dust.

Would you rather be a child of the mountains, the valley, the coast or the desert?

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Find some desert pictures and pictures of camels to bring to class.

2. If you have seen a camel at a circus, tell about it.

3. Tell some things you have found out from this story, of how people live on the desert in this country.

4. Why are many of the desert animals of a gray shade or color?

5. Can you tell what people need most on the desert?

## CHAPTER VII

# HARNESSING WATER AND ELECTRICITY

The age in which we live is a busy time. We are learning and making use of new things every day.

In the beginning man used his own strength for power. He raised his food, built his home, carried his own loads. He chopped his wood. He made furniture for the house by hand.

In later years man tamed wild animals and taught them to carry loads. Horses were tamed so they could help carry things. Cows were tamed so we could have their milk. Sheep were tamed so we could have mutton and lamb to eat. Reindeer were tamed by the Eskimo. Camels were tamed by the desert people.

But animals were not enough for man. He thought of still more things as the years passed. He found he could use the wind.

Windmills were built to pump water. Sails were put on ships so that the wind would blow them along instead of man having to row the boats. He could thus travel farther.

A clever young man found that steam could be used to make boats move. You have probably seen the steam push the top of the kettle up when the water is boiling. Steam has power. The thing was to find a way to use that power.

It took brains to think of machinery to build so that steam could be used in boilers and made to work engines. Robert Fulton made the first boat move with steam pushing the engine. People laughed at him at first, but he kept on trying. When his boat moved down the river pushed by steam, at first it frightened people. They could not believe it. They did not laugh any more. Then other bright men thought of new ways to use steam.

Electricity was another source of power discovered. Have you ever stroked a cat's back and seen the electric sparks? Have you seen lightning? It is a streak of electricity shooting across the sky.

It has been found that the force of a waterfall, the force of wind, of heat, of coal heat used to make steam will all make electricity.

Electricity when made can be sent miles and miles by means of wires.

Have you ever talked on a telephone?

Benjamin Franklin was the first man to find out that lightning and electricity were the same thing.

Thomas Edison is the great man, or king of electricity, today.

Without steam we could not travel on the big ships that cross the ocean, in such a short time. Without steam we could not cross our own country in a few days as we can now with the big engines puffing steadily over mountains, through deserts and across plains and valleys.

Without electricity we could not talk on the telephone; send a telegram; travel on an electric car; use an electric iron; have electric lights in our own home; or listen to the radio.

People in the cities get the most use out of all these things that men have thought of and made. People in the mountains and desert do not have as many comforts as do people in cities. When many people live in a city it is easier to get the money with which to do these things. It is easier to get men to do the work.

What a person has, what he does and how he lives, all depend upon the place where he lives. Can you see how this is true?

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Name all the ways you can think of in which we use electricity.

2. See if you can find some stories of Robert Fulton, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Edison and some radio stories to tell to the class.

## CHAPTER VIII

### HOMES IN CITIES

There are so many ways to send materials to different places that cities do not have to depend entirely upon products grown or manufactured near them or in them. One part of the world helps another part of the world by sending things to it by train or by ships. These are things that people could not get any other way. In the same way that our ships carry loads to people in other lands across the ocean, so are materials sent to us.

We read that people of the mountains could send lumber, cattle and minerals to cities. People of the desert send salt, cattle, minerals. People of the coast send fish.

People in cities are fortunate because so many things are sent to cities that those who live there can have every comfort.

City dwellers have comfortable homes. Materials are sent there and they can choose the kind of a home they wish, if they have money to pay for it.

A home may be built of wood. It may be built of stone from the mountains. Bricks or concrete may be manufactured in the city.



Not all rocks will do for building. Rock should be hard and firm so it will not crumble but will last for years. Some of the kinds of rocks that are used in building and finishing stores and homes are sandstone, limestone, slate, marble and granite. Have you seen any or all of these stones?

We are trying to be careful of our trees for lumber so they will last for many years. It is easy to ship stone from place to place now because we have trains. For these reasons more stone is being used for buildings than was used before.

A place where the rock is taken out for market is called a quarry. Machinery does much of the work of cutting and loading rock. Think what hard work it would be if we did not have machinery. Men could not lift large pieces of rock that machinery can lift.

Brick buildings are good for cities. They do not catch on fire as do wooden ones. They do not have to be painted. They last a long time.

Bricks are made of clay. Water is mixed with it. Machinery molds and cuts the clay into bricks. The bricks are baked hard in a large oven.

Indians, and people of long ago, made pottery and dishes of clay. They had to make

them by hand and bake them in small ovens. We have found quicker and better ways with our machinery.

When you are walking in a city you do not have to walk through mud and clay or dust. You walk on cement sidewalks. You see some houses and bridges built of concrete. This material is smooth and clean.

Do you know where it comes from?

Cement is not dug out of the ground. It is made by machinery.

This is how it is made.

Limestone and clay are mixed and crushed together. They are baked as the bricks were. This makes a very hard mass. It is then crushed and ground to dust. This powdered material, or dust, is cement. When the workmen mix it with water, the way you do mud pies, and leave it to dry, in a few days hard cement is formed.

Maybe you have watched a man make a cement sidewalk.

The cement is sent from the cement mill in bags and sold to those who need it.

Concrete is used in buildings, fences and under cement sidewalks. It is used in building bridges and piers. It is the cement powder mixed with rock, sand and water. It will last a long, long time.

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Of what materials is your home built?
2. Of what materials is your school built?
3. How many ways have you seen roads or highways built so that they are smooth and not dusty?

## CHAPTER IX

### OUR CLOTHES

The people of long ago wore little or no clothing. When they did wear clothes they used the furs of animals they had killed. The savages wore jewelry, too. Their jewelry was not the kind we wear, which is made of metals such as gold and silver. Their ornaments were made of the teeth or bones of wild animals carved in curious shapes. These were worn by the hunters to show how many animals they had killed. It was a brave man who had many things to show.

When people became more civilized they began to wear more clothes. It was found that cotton could be made into cloth and that machinery could do the work.

Flax can be woven into linen. The cocoons of silkworms can be made into silk which we may use for dresses and ribbons. Wool from the sheep is made into cloth.

We have learned to use the skins of animals in other ways than the savages did. We use their fur as a part of our clothing. We also tan the skins and make leather for coats and shoes.

It has been found that white clothing is cooler than dark colored clothing. White clothing may be comfortably worn on warm days and in warm countries.

It was Benjamin Franklin, the same man who discovered that lightning and electricity were the same thing, who proved that white cloth does not hold heat as dark cloth does.

This is how Franklin proved it. There was snow on the ground. Franklin took a piece of dark cloth and a piece of white cloth of the same material. He spread the black and the white cloth beside each other on the ground over the snow. After some time he took both the cloths away. He found that it was as he had thought, the snow under the black cloth had melted more quickly than the snow under the white cloth. That proved to Franklin that the black goods caught and held the warmth of the sun's rays better than the white did. That meant the white cloth could not hold the heat so easily. So people wear white cloth when it is warm.

Nature helps animals to be comfortable in hot and cold weather and in hot and cold places. In the north we find the polar bear has a very heavy fur. The seals and the Eskimo dogs have very heavy coats.

In the spring and when summer is coming, animals in warmer climates shed some of

their fur. They then have a new and thinner summer coat. Have you ever noticed a cat or dog shedding its fur? Have you ever seen how shaggy a horse's coat is if he stays out in the cold all winter?

Chickens and birds have feathers to protect them from the weather. They molt in the springtime.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Do you know of what material your dress or suit is made?
2. Tell how Benjamin Franklin proved that white clothes are cooler than dark clothes.
3. How does nature help a dog or a cat and other animals to be comfortable in hot and cold weather?

## CHAPTER X

### OUR COTTON CLOTHING

Cotton grows in warm, sunny climates. Large fields of cotton are planted, for many people in the world need it.

Cotton grows on plants about four feet high. It blooms and from the bloom a little seed pod is formed. Perhaps you have seen the pod of some plant. The sweet peas we grow in our gardens or the peas that we eat for dinner, have pretty blossoms. When they fall, long seed pods are formed.

The cotton pod is not long like the pea pod. It is brown and hard when ripe. It looks something like a nut. Nature has planned that when it has cared for its little seeds in the hard shell until they are ripe, that the pod shall burst. The seed falls to the ground to grow new plants. But we are anxious for the cotton. Here is where it is found. When the pod bursts, a fluffy white mass is shown. Tucked away in this soft, white mass are the seeds. The white stuff is the raw cotton. It is the cotton with which we make cloth.

The pods are picked. Machinery takes the seeds from the pod. This machine is called

the cotton gin. A young man named Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin. He was clever with tools. He liked to try to make things. When he was visiting friends in the South he at first thought of a comb which would comb the seeds from the cotton. Then he made a better tool that did the work. The cotton gin saves the work of many people just as all machinery does.

After the cotton has had the seeds taken from it, it is packed in big bales and shipped to factories. Factories are always placed where there is power to run the machinery. We grow enough cotton to send to other countries.

At the factory the cotton is made into thread. The thread is woven into cloth.

People once did their weaving on looms at home or they had spinning wheels. It is easier and quicker to have machinery do the work.

Patterns are stamped on the cotton goods or the thread is dyed into many different colors.

When you are going to have a new dress perhaps your mother asks you what color you wish it to be. If she takes you to the store you can choose for yourself from the many colors and patterns you will see on the shelves in the store.



**OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON**

1. Tell of a visit to a dry goods store and of some of the materials you saw.
2. Tell how cotton grows.
3. How many things do you know of that are made of cotton?

## CHAPTER XI

### FLAX IS MADE INTO LINEN

Tablecloths, napkins, handkerchiefs, collars, some women's clothes and men's shirts and many beautiful laces, are made of flax.

If it were not for the big ships that cross the ocean and bring things to us from other countries we could not have so many linen things as we have.

Some flax is grown in our own country. Very little of it is used for cloth. It is mostly made into oil which is used in paints and varnishes.

Three countries across the ocean grow most of the flax that is used in the world. The countries are Ireland, Belgium and Holland. When you have studied more geography you will learn many things that will interest you about those countries. We will study about the flax from there.

Flax is a dainty plant. It has tiny, blue blossoms.

The flax plant grows, blossoms and goes to seed. Then the plants are pulled up by the roots. They are spread on the ground. The plants are sprinkled so the bark will rot and

fall off. When the bark is off, the long fibers are combed and made ready for spinning and weaving. In Belfast, Ireland, even the girls help to make the flax into cloth. The largest factory in the world is there and many thousands of people help with the work. Many of the poor women and children go barefoot and they work very hard.

Some of the work is done by machinery. Some of it is done by hand.

In Belgium the girls make beautiful lace of flax. They like to make the lace. When they wish to learn more about it they go to a lace school. The lace is made by hand.

In these days when so much work is done by machinery, we think that things made by hand are of great beauty and value. Some girls in Belgium will spend many weeks making one handkerchief or piece of lace.

The country is very flat in Holland. The land is so low there are no waterfalls to make force for electricity to run machinery. The people make the wind do the work. The windmills are made not only to pump water but to run some machinery. The ships bring coal. The coal is used to build fires and the steam may be used for power. The Dutch people grow flax in their fields and make it into linen in their factories.

Maybe you have a handkerchief, or lace,

or a linen dress, the linen of which was made in one of these countries.

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Get a map and find three countries across the ocean where flax is grown.
2. How many things can you name that are made from flax?
3. Are you or is any one whom you see in the room, wearing something made from flax?

## CHAPTER XII

### WHERE WOOL COMES FROM

If you have traveled on the highways in the West you have very likely had to stop and wait in the road while a large flock of sheep, herded by dogs and a sheep herder, passed across the road in front of you. The sheep do not seem to have very much sense. They dash one way and then another instead of hurrying and getting out of the way. The sheep dogs, however, do good work. They guide the animals and try to keep them together.

It is from these sheep that we get the wool of which some of our heavy dresses, suits and blankets are made.

The sheep has a very heavy coat. In the summer he does not need it. Every spring the woolly coat is clipped off the sheep and he is left free and cool for the summer. We have his wool for our winter clothes.

When the wool has been cut it is sent to a factory. The wool is very dirty. It has to be cleaned. It is put in great tanks of water and washed. It is then dried. It is white and fluffy when clean. Next it is ready to be made into cloth. The work is done by machinery, much the same as cotton is made into cloth.

The wool is spun into ropes, just as the cotton is made into thread. When the wool is thick, soft thread, it is ready for being woven into cloth. Some of it is left in threads. We call it yarn.

Have you ever knitted and used brightly colored woolen yarns? Maybe you have a sweater that was made from the wool of the sheep.

The sheep in the eastern part of our country are raised on farms. Their meat is the lamb and mutton we have for dinner.

In the West it is harder to find food for the flocks. The sheep with their herders and the shepherd dogs go from place to place hunting for food. They were going from one pasture to another when you had to wait in the road for them to pass.

There are hundreds and sometimes thousands of sheep in one flock.

The life of a sheep herder is very lonely. He walks and guards his sheep with the help of his faithful dogs, all day long. At night he must unroll his blankets and sleep under the stars. Perhaps he has a camp where he can sleep.

The faithful dogs keep watch over the flocks at night. If the flocks are on the desert the coyotes are prowling around hoping to get a chance at a tender young lamb. They

will not attack them unless they are very hungry, for coyotes are cowardly animals.

Sometimes in crossing the deserts there is no water for the flock, though the herder will keep as close to water as he can. Some sheep may die of thirst. The coyotes watch for this to happen. It means a good meal for them.

Sometimes there has not been enough rain to make some grass grow for the sheep. Then the baby sheep are often left behind as the flock hurries on to better pastures.

Every spring the sheepmen go through certain parts of the deserts to higher and better pastures in the mountains beyond. In the mountains at night the sheep must be guarded from wild animals. The herder has a gun with him.

How interesting it would be to know all about some piece of wool that you have, to know where the sheep went in the mountains, valleys and deserts, and to know more of the sheepman and his dogs!

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. If you have seen a live sheep, tell about it.
2. Do you own anything that is made of wool?
3. Tell a story of the life a sheep herder leads.

## CHAPTER XIII

### SILK IS MADE BY WORMS

Boys and girls in silk-growing countries help to feed the caterpillars from which we get the silk for our dresses, ribbons and other silk articles. Raw silk, which is silk not yet made into cloth, is sent from other countries to the United States, to be manufactured.

The making of silk is a curious process. You will think so when you have learned how silk is made. It is no wonder the savages wore furs and skins instead of silk clothes.

To begin with, a tiny worm spins the silk thread of which silk is woven.

The silkworm hatches from a tiny egg. The baby worm is very hungry and very greedy. It lives on mulberry leaves. Whenever the silkworm is raised there are many, many groves or orchards of mulberry trees.

In Italy boys and girls go out among the mulberry trees and pick the leaves. The little silkworms are on trays. The children put the leaves on the trays. There are thousands of worms eating the leaves. There are so many of them that one can hear the little jaws chopping and grinding the mulberry leaves as they eat.



The worms must be fed four or five times a day. They eat still more at night. They eat for eight or ten days and nights. How fast they grow! This is not surprising because they eat so much!

After these days of eating the greedy silkworm falls asleep. He sleeps for a few days, then he awakens and eats some more. He does this four times.

A silkworm is full grown when he is one month old. He is about as big as your little finger and two inches long.

The silkworm spins a cocoon when he is full grown. He wants to sleep some more. The people who are caring for him, place him on some straw. He spits a gummy liquid from his mouth. This sticks to the straw. The worm doubles itself up. It sways its little head back and forth and draws a fine silk thread from its mouth. This thread it spins around its body for about three days.

The worm is now hidden in a tiny soft silk nest. This nest is called a cocoon. It is like a fuzzy, cream-colored peanut. If the thread the silkworm had spun were measured it would be found to be about two miles long.

Now the silk worm goes to sleep. If it were let alone it would eat its way out when it finished its sleep. It would not be a worm then, it would be a moth.

But people have learned that while the little worm is sleeping in the cocoon they can take the cocoon and get the silk thread for cloth.

The cocoon is boiled to kill the worms inside of it. The silk thread is unwound. Several threads are twisted together. These threads are sent to factories and silk mills where they are woven into cloth.

The people of China and Japan grow most of the silkworms. The Italians, French and Bulgarians grow silkworms. We are sent a great deal of the raw silk to manufacture into cloth in our factories.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell the story of the silkworm.
2. If you have ever seen a mulberry tree, tell the class what it looks like.
3. Can you find on the map some of the silk-growing countries told of in the story?
4. Name all the uses for silk that you can think of.
5. Is any one in the room wearing silk?



How glad boys are to have leather footballs with which to play!

## CHAPTER XIV

### WHERE WE GET LEATHER

If you have ever taken a trip with your mother and father and were going to remain over night, you carried a leather grip or handbag, perhaps. If you carried a purse, it was probably made of leather. Your shoes are made of leather.

When there are football or basketball games between schools or in the yard at recess, have you noticed the balls? They are made of leather.

If you look around and notice the things you use you will find that many things are made of black, or brown, or even patent leather. Some gloves are made of leather.

Have you ever wondered where this leather comes from?

The savages learned to use the skins of animals before they used anything else for clothes.

Underneath the fur or hair of an animal is the skin. It is the skin of cattle, horses and some other domestic animals from which leather is made.

When the animal has been killed it is skinned. The skin is soaked until it is clean and soft. The hair is scraped off from the skin.

The bark of trees is used for tanning the skins. We tan leather so it will be strong and last longer. Before the skins are tanned they are called skins. After the skins have been soaked in the water which has the ground bark of certain trees in it, they are called leather.

Because we have worn shoes for so many years we would find it very painful to go without them now, though many children like to go barefoot.

Wherever there are many cattle grown there are almost sure to be skins for shipping to tanneries.

Do you know where South America is? It is south of our country.

In South America there are large plains where many, many cattle are raised. South American people do not have as many factories or as much machinery as we do. They ship the cattle skins, or hides, to our country. Here the hides are made into leather.

Is it not a good thing we have the ships and know how to use them so we can trade with other countries in this way?

OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. How many leather articles can you see in the room?
2. Name all the ways of using leather that you can think of.
3. Have you any things to play with or use that are made of leather?
4. Of what is leather made?

## CHAPTER XV

### RUBBER FROM SOUTH AMERICA

When you make a mistake on your paper at school and you wish to erase it, you use a rubber. If you are going out in the rain you put on your rubbers or rubber boots so you will not get your feet wet and catch cold. Have you noticed that an automobile or a bicycle has rubber tires on the wheels?

Rubber is made from the white milky juice in the bark of a tree. Planters in South America own a great many rubber trees. They have the natives get the juice for them. The rubber gatherers have a busy time. This is the way they work.

The man starts out in the morning with a pail and some small cups and a hatchet. The rubber trees do not grow close together. Sometimes they are a long way apart. Each man has many trees he must visit every day. He goes from tree to tree. He cuts a place in the tree and fastens a cup beneath it. He leaves the cup there for several hours.

Later, when the juice has flowed into the cup for some time, the rubber gatherer collects his cups. He pours the white juice into

his pail. Sometimes he has not as much as two quarts of it. He takes it to a shed and builds a fire with palm nuts. They make a heavy smoke. He has a long paddle. He shoves it in the juice and holds it over the smoke of his fire. He turns the paddle fast so the juice will not drip. He does not want to lose any of it. The smoke thickens and hardens the rubber. The paddle is then dipped into the juice again. The man does this until he has hardened all the rubber. The rubber on the paddle looks something like a ham. It is taken from the paddle and is placed with other lumps. When there is enough to ship, the rubber is sent to our country and other countries to be manufactured into the things we need.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Name all the ways you can think of in which we use rubber.
2. Find a story of Charles Goodyear and of how he found out how to fix rubber so that we can use it.
3. Write or tell a story of how rubber is obtained.



## CHAPTER XVI

### OUR FUR WRAPS

Everywhere around us is the white snow. The sun is shining but we cannot see very much of it, for we are in a dark forest. The trees stand straight and silent. We see no sign of any living being—but what is this we see in the snow?

Across the soft whiteness are tiny footsteps. They are the tracks of animals. Animals have been hunting food and have returned to their homes. They hunt and prowl in the night. When day comes they seek their homes.

Now we see a man coming. Let us watch him. He is heavily dressed, for it is very cold. He wears snowshoes. As he steps over the snow his head is bent. He is looking at the footprints of the animals of the forest. That is how he knows where he must set his trap.

The man is a trapper. He catches the wild animals for their heavy furs. He sells these furs for money with which to buy his food and clothes.

What a lonely life a trapper leads! He lives in a log hut in or near the forest. Every day he goes out and sets traps. The next day

he must visit all his traps. He must see if he has caught any animals. He must get their skins and take them to his cabin to keep until spring.

When spring comes the trapper will take all his skins to a trading post. That is a place where men can take their skins and trade them for supplies. From the trading post the furs are sent to our country. Then our mothers can buy the furs from the stores.

Sometimes the trapper must carry the furs himself. Sometimes he can get in a canoe or a boat and paddle down the river to the trading post. When spring comes and the snow begins to melt, the rivers are full of water. The water rushes so fast that men must be very careful if they are going in boats.

The animals of the forest have the heaviest furs in winter. This is to protect them from the cold. Even in warmer countries where we live, the cats, dogs and horses get heavier coats in winter if they are out in the cold. In the summer they lose some of their fur and have summer coats.

The wolf, the bear, the fox, mink and other animals with pretty, warm, fur coats live in the cold countries. They must be trapped if we are to have their furs to keep us warm.



The wolves hunt and prowl at night but their heavy coats keep them warm in the snow

or on small islands. What beautiful soft fur they have!

People do not always have to be trappers to get furs. Some men raise the animals on farms.

Other men go hunting in the mountains and get furs. Skunks, squirrels and rabbits all have fur we can use. We use them for trimmings and for coats, neck pieces and muffs. The skins of rabbits are used in making felt hats.

There is another use for a bearskin. Have you ever seen a beautiful big bearskin used as a rug in front of a fireplace?

If you ever go to a circus be sure to look at the furry coats of the bears, seals, wolves and other animals.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What color furs have you seen?
2. If you know of any one who has a fur coat or fur trimming of any kind, see if you can find out what kind of fur it is.
3. In what kind of a climate do most of the fur-bearing animals live?
4. See if you can find pictures of all the animals told of in this story.

## CHAPTER XVII

# OUR FOOD DEPENDS UPON WHERE WE LIVE

Much of the food we eat depends upon the climate of the place in which we live. Good food has much to do with a person's health and strength.

Learning to cultivate the soil and to grow food was one thing that settled and helped to civilize people.

Healthy boys and girls and men and women should have cereals, sugar and fat. These foods give our bodies heat and energy. We should have cheese, meat and fish. These foods build up the body. Fruits and vegetables, too, we need if we are going to be well and strong.

In the cold north where the Eskimo lives it is hard to get food. The Eskimo loves fat. His body needs it to help keep him warm.

Can you imagine a little Eskimo boy squatting in a dark, smoky hut, seizing a lump of fat and eating it greedily? Eskimos eat so much fat that their faces shine with it. Their clothes are streaked with it.

Sometimes for a long time the Eskimo can

get nothing but fish to eat. He might eat a great deal of fish, but he will never feel satisfied, for his body needs more than one kind of food. The poor food often makes the Eskimos sick.

It is not only people in cold countries who suffer because they do not have the right kind of food.

There is a hot, damp region on the earth. People in hot places, as they do in other places, eat the kind of food that it is easiest for them to get. Many bananas grow in hot places. The natives live on bananas for days at a time. They eat many of them where there are plenty. They go hungry for days when they cannot get the fruit.

The climate of China is good for rice growing, so the Chinese eat much rice. There are so many people there it is often hard for them to get enough to eat. They take up so much room that it is hard to have large farms to grow crops and animals. It is hard to try to raise cattle and sheep. There is not room for them.

The Chinese people get hungry for meat. They often eat rats, mice and dogs. That is a kind of meat we will not touch. Because they are able to get such a little bit of meat the Chinese catch all the fish they can. They even catch fish and raise them in ponds. Have

you ever been in a Chinese market and seen the queer dried meats and fish? They will keep for a long time. The Chinamen like beans. They cook them for eating in many different ways so they will not taste the same. They eat bean sprouts. They have bean flour, bean macaroni, bean oil, pickled beans, and they make a very hot, spicy sauce of beans, called soy.

So you see that in every different place in the world people eat different kinds of food. The food and clothes of people, as well as their work, depend upon where they live.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What foods are necessary to good health?
2. We call many breakfast foods cereals because they are made of grains. How many cereals can you name? Which do you like the best?
3. What kinds of food do you enjoy eating? Do you know if that food is healthful? Do you know where it is grown?

## CHAPTER XVIII

### FOOD IN THE TEMPERATE CLIMATE WHERE WE LIVE

In Europe, and in North America where we live and where people are modern and civilized, we find the climate is good for growing many kinds of food. That means we have good food as well as a pleasant climate. This gives us strong bodies and minds.

Besides growing our own food we trade with other countries. There are some savage people with whom we do not trade. Often when we are trading with other countries some of our own people go to those countries to live and to help get the things that we want.

We have discovered that certain grasses grow seeds we can eat.

In our own country we grow corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley. These are called cereals.

We grow plenty of fruits, nuts and vegetables.

We grow sugar cane and beets and make sugar.

There are plenty of sheep and cattle being raised for meat.



There are fish in our rivers and bays as well as in the waters of the ocean.

We grow more food than we can eat. Besides the food we grow we bring pineapples, bananas, coconuts, coffee, tea, chocolate, spices, among other things, from other countries. Can you think of other things we have to eat that we do not grow?

We are not like the Eskimos and people in the hot climates who eat all they can in a few days and make themselves sick and then have to go with almost no food for several days. We store food. We prepare it so that it will keep.

Wheat can be made into flour.

Have you ever seen mother can fruits and vegetables and make jelly?

Besides the food that is canned at home, there are large factories where food is canned. Some of the things that we can are milk, fruits, vegetables, meats.

No matter where one lives in this country he can carry food of some kind with him.

The prospector and miner in the desert and mountains can take many supplies. He gets a burro, a frying pan, a coffee pot and his blankets. These, with his food, he straps on the burro's back. Can you name some of the things the prospector takes with him?

In the mountains some foods can be grown

and some can be sent by train to the people who live there.

Those who live on farms can grow some of their own food. The cow gives the milk. The chickens lay the eggs. Fruits can be grown in the orchard and vegetables in the gardens. A hog or a calf may be butchered for meat. Besides, ducks, geese and pigeons may be raised for food.

In the city the milkman brings the milk. The baker brings the bread. There are fruit and vegetable men who call at the houses with their produce. We can go to the stores and buy supplies of many kinds.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What canned foods have you eaten?
2. Name all the canned foods you can think of.
3. Tell of a visit you have made to a store or a market where food was sold.
4. If you have been on a farm, tell of your visit, and of the things the farmer raised.

## CHAPTER XIX

### WE USE MANY CEREALS

How much birds like seeds to eat! They fly about hunting for them. They scratch among the leaves and look on the lawn not only for worms but for seeds. Canary birds in their cages have their little dishes of seeds so they can eat when they are hungry. Parrots like sunflower seeds. Chickens like seeds.

Do you know that people like seeds, too? We use them for many things. We use them in many ways.

The seed we use the most of is wheat. Wheat is the seed of the wheat plant. Some other seeds we use are corn, barley, buckwheat, rye, oats, and rice.

We have many ways of using all these seeds. We do not use them the way they grow. We grind the wheat into flour. Then we make cake and bread of the flour. We grind corn into cornmeal and we use cornmeal for delicious cornbread, for cornmeal mush and corn syrup. What good soup barley makes! Then buckwheat cakes! Do they not taste good on a cold morning for breakfast? Rye makes good bread. We eat oats for breakfast

and call the dish oatmeal. Mother makes rice pudding for dessert sometimes.

You probably never thought that all those good things you eat every day are seeds cooked in many ways, did you? Of course birds and animals will eat them raw, but we have tried and found many, many ways we can use seeds.

We grow and use more wheat and corn in our country than do any other people in the world!

Before the white people came to this country the Indians grew and ate corn. Some of the Indians were very friendly and polite in an Indian way, when the white people came across the ocean to make their home in this country. Other Indians were very cross and savage.

The friendly Indians helped the white people. They showed them how to grow corn and how to grind it into meal for cooking. Have you ever seen a mortar and pestle? The Indians took the corn, put it in a hollow bowl-like stone, called a mortar. Then they took another stone, called a pestle. They ground the corn between the two stones until it was fine and nice for cooking. Then they made corn cakes which was the corn meal mixed with water. They cooked the cakes on hot stones. The Indians gave the white men some

corn for seed. The white men planted it and grew good crops.

We feel grateful to the Indians for helping us in the beginning. Since those days we have learned how to make and use machinery to grind the corn into meal. We have learned how to grind the wheat into flour.

Animals like to eat wheat and corn and other seeds. Hogs and cows and horses think a meal of corn is very delicious. It makes them fat!

Boys and girls like popcorn. Have you ever popped corn or have you bought popcorn from a man with a wagon at the corner?

A field of growing buckwheat delights the busy bee. He can make good honey from it!

We grow so much wheat and use so much of it in bread that we like wheat bread better than that made from some other seeds. In Europe the people use rye for a bread they call "black bread." Poor people eat a great deal of it for it does not cost very much.

The straw of rye is long and tough. It is used in making ropes and mats and even straw hats.

What else do you think the rye straw can be used for? It can be used in making roofs! If the straw is spread on very thick it makes a good roof for houses of poor people. At

least that is what some people in Europe think.

Before the oatmeal you eat for breakfast is ready to be served to you it goes through several processes.

Oats are a grass something like wheat and barley. The seeds, when they are ripe, must be cleaned, roasted, steamed and pressed before they are ready to put into boxes for the grocer to sell to your mother.

The oats are put through a wringer something like a great clothes wringer. That makes them flat. When you have an opportunity be sure to look close at some oatmeal before it is cooked and see how flat the heavy wringer has pressed the seed!

When rice is growing it likes plenty of water. We grow some rice in our country. The people of China and Japan grow and eat more rice than we do. They eat rice every day.

We use machines to plant and harvest the rice. In China and Japan the people do most of the work by hand. The rice seed has a small, hard shell that must come off before it is ready for eating. The little seed is polished before it is ready for market.

There is a story told of a sea captain who, many years ago, drifted to the coast of this country in distress. Some kind people whom

he met helped him. He gave them a small package of rice in return. It had been brought from a far country.

The people planted the rice and it grew. That was the first rice we had in the United States. Now we grow large crops of rice.

How many ways of using rice can you name?

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Tell how oatmeal is ground and prepared before your mother buys it.
2. Find out how to cook oatmeal.
3. Tell the story of how rice was first brought to this country.
4. How many seeds that we eat can you name?
5. If you have seen any of these seeds growing, tell how they looked.

## CHAPTER XX

### THE MEAT WE EAT

The story of the desert and of the wool, made clear to us something of the way cattle and sheep are raised. We can have the skins of these animals for leather. We have their meat to eat. From the cattle we get all kinds of beef. From the sheep, lamb and mutton. You will soon hear a story of the rounding up of cattle in the West. Cattle are shipped by train to the large cities in the East to be used raw or to be canned.

The farms are small in the East. There are so many people there that there is not room for the very large ranches such as are in the West. The cows on a farm may be used for dairy purposes. That is, their milk is sold and butter and cheese is made from it.

Besides the beef from cattle, and lamb from the sheep, we eat the meat of pigs, fowl and fish.

Pigs can be raised on small farms. They like to eat greens, corn and food from our tables. It does not cost much to feed a pig when he will eat table scraps!

How fat the pigs grow when they eat corn!



Corn-fed animals always make tender, good food.

Besides the ham and bacon, we get lard from the pig fat. We use the hide for leather.

There are many kinds of fowls, both tame and wild, which make good and nourishing food. Chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese and pigeons are some of them. Do you like turkey at Thanksgiving time? Turkeys once grew wild in this country. They were caught and eaten for the first Thanksgiving feast in America.

Chickens are raised on chicken farms, or ranches, as they are called in the West.

Do you know that a little chicken hatches from an egg? A baby chicken is a cute, downy little thing! Its mother must teach it to scratch for food. She must keep it warm under her wings at night. Later the baby chick grows feathers and learns how to roost when it is time to sleep. Some baby chicks are hatched in incubators. Incubators are large cases kept as warm as a mother hen could keep the eggs. The heat causes the eggs to hatch in a few weeks.

Mother turkeys, ducks and geese take good care of their little ones until they are old enough to care for themselves. Sometimes a hen sets on duck eggs. Baby ducks hatch from the eggs. How puzzled and anxious



**This little girl lives on a farm and helps by feeding the chickens and ducks**

the poor mother hen is when her babies come to some water and wish to swim! She clucks and calls to them, but they will go in the water!

Besides these fowls some people raise pigeons for market. We call baby pigeons, squabs. They are very delicate and good to eat. They are good food for sick people.

You know we eat many fish. You have heard stories of fishermen, no doubt. Perhaps you can name some of the kinds of fish you have eaten.

Different kinds of fish are caught in different parts of the world. We try to be careful of fish when they are laying eggs so that they can hatch their young and we will have them to eat later. Some fish swim up rivers to lay their eggs. The government will protect fish and oysters as it protects lumber and minerals and other things we need.

Some fish we like to eat are salmon, lobsters, oysters, sardines, codfish, herring, mackerel. Can you name other kinds?

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. Find the story of "The Ugly Duckling" and read it.
2. Can you make the kind of a noise a

baby chicken, a duck, a rooster or a hen makes?

3. How many ways of using eggs can you tell of?

4. How many ways of using milk can you tell of?

## CHAPTER XXI

### THE RODEO

One of the busiest and one of the happiest times on the plains of the west is the time of the cattle roundup, or the rodeo, as it is called.

You are now going to read of a rodeo in California.

The rodeo is usually held in the spring of the year when the calves can be caught and branded before they are full grown.

Rodeos are held because cattle must be marked so their owners will know them. The cowboys vaccinate the cattle so they will not get certain diseases.

As the cows and steers have wandered all over the plains and hills for food they have gone many miles from home. They have mingled with the cattle belonging to other owners.

For days before the branding the cowboys, who are rounding them up, can be seen riding on their cow ponies hunting for them. When a cowboy sees the cattle he gallops around and gathers them in a group. He yells and swings his rope. He drives them to the big



**The cowboys often have to lasso a frisky calf**

corral that has been built to hold them until they have been branded.

How picturesque and interesting a cowboy looks! He wears a wide hat to shade him from the sun. He wears a bright handkerchief knotted loosely around his neck.

But what is that he has on his legs? Perhaps you see fluffy skins of purple, white or black. These are chaps.\* Chaps are goat skins dyed any color. They are worn around the legs and are fastened with straps. They protect the legs of the cowboy from the bushes and brush as he rides. Some chaps are made of plain leather.

The cowboy is tanned from the sun and the wind. He is healthy and strong and active.

It takes several days to gather all the cattle into the corral. Cowboys may ride many miles on horseback to help with the stock and to point out those that belong to him or to his master.

All through the warm spring days the cowboys are busy. Great clouds of dust arise as the steers and the cows with their calves tramp around. They dash to the right and left trying to get away from the cowboy.

At noon or in the afternoon the cattle begin to gather at the corral. They are closed in and fed and watered.

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\*Chaps (shäps) is an abbreviation of the Spanish word chaparajos.

The day's work is over. It is time now to have some fun.

The women and girls have come from other ranches. They cook a good meal for the cattle men. After dinner there is music and dancing and much fun. This is a spring holiday.

The next day the branding is begun.

Large bonfires are built. Branding irons with different brands on them are heated red-hot over the fire. A calf is caught by the cowboy with his lasso. It is thrown to the ground and stamped with the brand of its owner. Perhaps its ear is cut a little, too, to show to whom it belongs.

Since the people earn their living by selling the cattle for meat it is important, as you can see, that each man has his own stock.

When the calves have been marked and vaccinated they run to their mothers. Their mothers lick and comfort them. The mother cows are kind to their babies just as your mother is kind to her little ones when they are hurt and need her care.

How happy the cattle are when the gates of the corral are opened and they are free to run where they wish again! They dash out mooing and calling to one another. They roam away in search of a good feed on bunch grass.



When it is time to send the stock to market cattle are gathered in corrals at the side of the railroad. They are sent up runways onto the trains. The trains carry them to cities where they are sold to the butcher.

Sheep are shipped to cities in the same way when they are ready for market.

Because there is not much to eat on the desert and plains, it is often necessary to feed the cattle and sheep on corn and good food for some days before they are fat and tender enough for eating.

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What kind of meat do you like best to eat?
2. How many kinds of meat can you name?
3. Why is it necessary to brand cattle?
4. Tell a story of a rodeo.

## CHAPTER XXII

### TEA, COFFEE AND COCOA

Besides the milk which comes from cows and goats we drink tea, coffee and cocoa. We could get along without these drinks, but we find them refreshing. We like them. We use more coffee than any other country in the world.

Though the people in the United States use these drinks, none of the material of which they are made, except a little tea, is grown here. They are all grown in warmer and moister places. Ships can bring these things to us.

Most of the coffee we use comes from South America. Some of it comes from Mexico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands.

Coffee grows on trees. The coffee we use is a berry.

The coffee berries ripen in the summer and must be picked by hand. The laborers who do the work live in their own homes on coffee plantations. Men, women and children do the picking.

Inside of the coffee berry there are two flat beans. The berries are soaked in water so the

hulls will come off. The beans are dried in the open air on tile or brick floors. The taste of the coffee depends upon the drying of the coffee at this time. How closely the superintendent watches this work being done!

The berries are often stirred around so they will dry evenly. At night they are raked in piles. The drying takes several days.

A hulling machine takes the hulls off the berries, then they are cleaned and put in sacks ready to be shipped to other countries.

When the coffee comes to our country it does not look like the coffee mother put in the pot to cook for breakfast. It is a green berry when it is shipped. Before the green berries can be used they must be roasted. They then turn brown. It is the roasting which gives the coffee the flavor we like.

Coffee is ground ready to be used in a percolator or coffee pot.

## TEA

Tea was once used as a medicine. Today we drink it with our meals. China once grew more tea than any country in the world. India, Japan and Ceylon are some of the places where tea is grown. We are beginning to grow a little in the United States. In South Carolina there are one hundred acres planted.

This tea is good and brings the owners a high price.

Tea, like coffee, grows on a tree. The tree is kept trimmed so it can only grow from three to six feet high. If it were not trimmed this same tree would grow about twenty-five feet high. The pruning makes the tea leaves better and it is easier to pick them. Do you not think it would be easier to pick a leaf from a shrub than from a tall tree?

The tea we drink is made from the leaves of the plant. The leaves are picked by hand several times during the season. They are placed on bamboo mats or trays in tea sheds. They are turned over often.

When the leaves are wilted they are roasted in metal pans over a charcoal fire. They are then rolled and roasted again.

Black and green tea come from the same plants. The difference is that the black tea is left standing in the air longer than the green tea.

Have you ever tasted black or green tea?

If you have not tasted tea or coffee you have surely had chocolate or cocoa to drink and have eaten sweet chocolate.

### COCOA

When the Spanish people first came to America, they called it the "New World."

They found the natives drinking what they called "chocolatl." The explorers tasted the drink. They liked it. They took some back with them to Spain. We call the drink cocoa or chocolate.

Cocoa grows on the cacao tree. The tree bears large pods. They are from six to twelve inches long.

When the pods are ripe they look like cucumbers. The pods grow out of the trunk of the tree. They do not grow on twigs.

If you should open a pod, you would find about fifty seeds inside. These seeds look like almonds.

The workmen cut the pods from the tree with knives which are placed on the end of long poles.

The pods are left on the ground about two days before they are opened.

Like coffee and tea, the cocoa seed is dried on floors or platforms for several days after having been taken from the pod.

These seeds when they come from the pod are white. When they are dry they are red.

The seeds are sent to many countries to be manufactured. The United States, Switzerland and Holland manufacture the most chocolate. There is a reason for this. Much milk is used in making chocolate and these coun-

tries raise many dairy cattle, so there is plenty of milk.

At the factory the seeds are roasted. Next they are ground into flour. A rich oil called cocoa butter comes from the seed. If the cocoa butter is left in the process, it is called chocolate. If the cocoa butter is taken out of the flour it is called cocoa.

Chocolate is very bitter. When sugar is added to it we call it sweet chocolate. Chocolate is melted and poured into moulds. When you buy a cake of sweet chocolate it has been molded in its shape at the factory.

Are you not glad that the natives told us about chocolate? It makes such delicious candy and sweet things for us to eat!

### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What is the coffee berry like before it has been roasted?
2. What is the coffee like when it is ready for the coffee pot?
3. Tell how tea grows and is ready for the teacup?
4. Name as many ways as you can that we have for using chocolate.

5. What do you like the best that is made of chocolate?

6. Do you know which is best for your health—coffee, tea or chocolate?

7. Do you know whether or not boys and girls should drink coffee?

## CHAPTER XXIII

### THE SWEET THINGS WE EAT

Boys and girls always like sweet things to eat. They like candy, cake and ice cream.

Even the Indians liked sweet things. They did not know how to make sugar when they lived in this country before the white people came. We now have machinery that does much of the work of making sugar.

A man who lives on the Mojave desert in California tells of the Indians going to the edge of the dry salt lake and gathering a stalk which grew there. On this stalk there was a dusty, floury, sweet stuff. The Indians liked it to eat.

Another kind of sweetness Indians could get was honey. Do you know how the Indians got honey?

Besides honey we have three kinds of sugar. They are the sugar made from sugar cane, from sugar beets and from the sap of the maple tree.

Of course you have eaten maple sugar. A lump of maple sugar is as good as candy and



it is better than some candy. Do you not think so?

When sugar cane is growing it looks something like corn except the stalks are taller. The sugar is made from the juice of the stalks. The stalks are gathered. They are pressed through heavy rollers. The rollers squeeze the juice from the cane. This juice is strained and boiled until it is clear and forms crystals.

The juice that is left from the crystals is molasses.

Sugar cane needs a warm country in which to grow. It likes the sunshine. That is why it is grown in the southern part of the United States.

Sugar beets can be grown in colder climates.

Have you ever seen a sugar beet? You certainly would not think when you look at that plain little beet that it has sweet sugar stored in its many tiny cells! But it has, and it is good sugar, too!

The juice of the sugar beet is treated very much like the juice of the sugar cane. It must be boiled and strained like the sugar cane. The tiny sugar crystals must be made fine and white before they are ready for the sugar bowl on your dinner table.

## MAPLE SUGAR

Do you know that maple sugar comes from the maple tree?

The maple tree grows in cold climates. It likes a country where there is snow in winter and where there is a pleasant spring. In the winter the sap of the maple tree goes down into its roots. This is so it will not freeze. But when the birds begin to sing in the warm spring sunshine and the spring flowers begin to peek above the ground, then the juice of the maple tree begins to go into the trunk and branches again. The sap must be up in the tree before the little new leaves can come.

It is then that the man who wants to make maple sugar is busy. He goes out with a pail. He makes holes in the tree and leaves a pail under it to catch the sap as it drips out. That is the way the rubber man in South America did with the rubber tree, do you remember?

When the sap has been taken from the tree, it is boiled and molded into the cakes that you see in the store and you wish so much that mother would buy for you.

## HONEY

We do not have to go to much trouble to get honey. The busy little bee does the work

for us. The bee gets the honey from the flowers and plants. He hides it carefully so he will have it to eat later. But people like honey, too, especially boys and girls, and when they find a bee's nest of honey it is a happy time!

Because many people want honey, some men raise bees. They build little houses for them and they furnish the houses with honey combs. The bees live in the little house. They gather honey from the flowers and carry it back to the combs that have been placed in the house for them.

Bees live nearly everywhere. They even live on the desert in the west. There they make a very delicious honey. It is called sage-honey.

During the World War, when we needed much sugar to send our soldiers, because sugar is a good food, we found we could use honey in many ways we had not tried before.

Have you ever tasted honey cookies, or honey in candy or in ice cream? It gives these foods a delicious flavor!

#### OUR TALK ABOUT THE LESSON

1. What things do you like that are made with sugar?
2. From what may sugar be made?
3. Tell how maple sugar is made.

4. Tell all you can of how bees live and make honey.
5. If you have had any experience with bees, tell the class about it.
6. How do you like to eat honey?

## PART III

### BOYS AND GIRLS IN OTHER LANDS

#### CHAPTER I

#### TYPES IN OTHER LANDS

Do you know that all boys and girls are not like you? There are many, many countries in this big, round world of ours. In some of these countries the people are very poor and have hard times. In other countries they are more fortunate and can manage the way we do in our country. They can grow good food and have nice clothes and trade with other people.

You have read stories of the mountain, valley, coast and desert people in the United States. In some other places across the ocean there are higher mountains; there are dryer deserts. There are hotter countries where dark-skinned people live. There are lands of ice and snow where few people live and where we do not trade at all. There is the Orient, the country of the Chinaman with his bright, slanting eyes. Then there is France.

Perhaps you know a soldier boy who was in France during the World War. He could tell you many stories of how our friends, the French people, live.

How would you like to hear a story of a little boy or girl from each country that has been named?

Life in cities in many places in the world is very much alike. This is true, for one reason, because people from many countries may settle in cities the world over and they take with them the customs of their own country. This may change the life in the cities. In the country we find people living according to their own ways. We will therefore read stories of boys and girls who live in the country and in villages in their own land.

## CHAPTER II

# EMILE, THE BOY OF THE SWISS MOUNTAINS

Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle!

It is the clear note of a bell. Where can that pretty sound come from?

Ah, there is a little boy! He is sitting on a rock in the sun eating bread and cheese. The small green pasture around him is the feeding place of many goats and cows. How they like the fresh grass!

The tinkle that we hear is from the bells tied at the necks of these animals. This is so the boy who is herding them will know where they are.

It is a beautiful sight we see! Great snow-covered mountains rise on every side. Here and there is a little green pasture for the cattle. Some grass grows up the hillsides almost to where the snow is, for it is summer. The fat cows eat the grass where it is easiest to get, but the nimble goats climb the hills and eat higher up. The bright eyes of Emile, the little herder, are on them, though. He will not let them get too far away. He will not lose sight of them for it is his work to watch



**Emile enjoys being in the mountains and herding goats in summer**



them. He will run and call the goats or toss a stone and scare them from going farther. Emile is helping his father herd the goats this summer. He is very proud of this. He feels as if he were a big boy. It is a fine thing to be trusted, Emile thinks. He can now help, as his mother and sister help, for everyone works in Switzerland, where Emile lives. Mother and sister are helping in the vineyards in the valley below. Father is busy making the cheese from the milk of the cows and goats. He can sell this cheese in the village and buy food for himself and Emile to eat while they are busy in the mountains. It is only in summer when the sun has melted some of the snow on the lower slopes that the men can herd the cattle this far in the mountains. The snow is far too deep in the winter. On the upper slopes and on the crest of the mountains the snow never melts.

Emile likes the summer time. He enjoys being in the mountains and living in the little stone house with his father.

But there are more people in Emile's family than those of whom we have told you. There is an aunt and an uncle. The uncle is very clever with his hands. Many people in Switzerland can make pretty things. Emile, too, hopes to learn to carve wood. His uncle helps to make watches, and he carves toys

and music boxes from wood. He can carve pretty little deer with pointed horns. He can make many things.

Sometimes when the goats and cows are not straying too far away, Emile takes his knife from his pocket and then gets a piece of wood. He tries to carve a goat. He is going to surprise his sister and give her the carving for her birthday. Then he hopes he can carve some toys that will be made so well that he can sell them.

Emile's aunt makes beautiful lace. She can also knit. She sells all the pretty things she can make.

It is a busy, busy life these Swiss people lead. In the winter Emile lives with his family on a little farm in the valley. Then he helps to do the chores.

Suddenly Emile looks up from his lunch. He sees a party of men and women. They have a guide with them.

They are coming towards him. He smiles at them shyly. They do not speak the same language that he does, but a smile is understood no matter what language one speaks.

These people are Americans. They are visiting the mountains in Switzerland. They have heard how beautiful and grand the mountains are.

The Swiss are glad to see visitors. The tourists spend so much money there. They buy the watches and carved toys that Uncle makes, the cheese that Father makes and the laces and knitting and pretty silks that the women weave. This means money and a living for all of them.

Emile watches the tourists as they climb the mountain. He knows that when they get a little higher up the guide will tie them all to a rope. This rope the guide will have around him so that if one person should fall the others can help pull him up. Then Emile notices the strong walking staffs the people carry. They are made of wood. They have steel points so they can be dug into the ice or snow and used as a support up the dangerous trail.

There is one other help in the mountains of Switzerland that this little Swiss boy thinks of as he finishes his lunch and begins his carving. He thinks of the big St. Bernard dogs.

The dogs live with some monks in the mountains where the snow is deep all the year around. The dogs have work to do. Their masters tie a little keg around the neck of each one. In this keg is some food and drink. These brave, strong dogs go out in the mountains. If they find someone who has fallen

in the snow or who is hurt they let him have the food and drink which they carry. They howl for their masters to come and help or they go and bring the master to the man who needs him. Emile wonders if he could carve a St. Bernard dog.

Through all the long day this boy of the mountains watches his goats and cows. In the evening he drives them home. This home will only be a home until the feed from the pasture is gone and the snow has melted on the higher hills. Then the father and son will climb higher for better feed. The better the feed is the better cheese father can make of the rich, good milk.

After the animals have been milked Emile and his father are very tired. They have had a long, hard day. They eat their supper of sausages, potatoes, bread and milk and go to bed. How comfortable Emile feels as he snuggles in his blankets and falls asleep to dream of the beautiful toys he is going to carve!

### MY STORY OF EMILE

(Fill in these blanks with as many words as you need to tell your story. Add more to the story if you wish. It would be nice to get pictures and put your stories in a scrap book.)

Emile lives in the mountains of——.

He is having a busy summer helping his father by——.

I often help my father and mother by ——.

While Emile sits carving one day, he thinks of his father, who is busy——. He remembers that his mother and sister are ——. Emile admires the beautiful —— that his Uncle makes. Emile's aunt does beautiful work, too. Her work is——. It is only in summer that Emile and his father can come because——.

In the summer I——.

Emile sees some tourists in the mountains. They——.

St. Bernard dogs are useful in Switzerland because——.

### CHAPTER III

## ACHMET, THE BOY OF THE ARABIAN DESERT

Have you ever seen a camel at a circus? Achmet lives on the desert where camels are used instead of horses. He rides on camels with his mother, his sister and his father.

Achmet is an Arabian boy. He is a little dark-skinned fellow and wears few clothes. You cannot even know just where he lives because he rarely lives in the same place more than two weeks at a time!

How would you like to live like that?

Achmet does not know any different kind of life, so he is quite happy.

The family and friends of Achmet live in goatskin and camel hair tents. They can put the tents up and take them down in a very short time. Now let me tell you why these people move so often.

The desert where Achmet lives is dry and sandy. Little grass grows there because not much rain falls. Around the springs in the desert some grass and date palms grow. Achmet and his family have goats, sheep, camels and donkeys. They must feed them and give

them drinking water, so they move from place to place to find the food and water.

No desert man will move unless he knows where he is going. He must always move to a place where there is food and water for the flocks. Do you remember reading of how the camel carries some food and water with him so that he can go for a few days without eating and drinking? Do you remember reading of how the camel can close his nostrils to keep out the sand when there is a storm?

The sheep and goats are food for the desert people. The goats give milk. The hides of the animals can be used for making tents and rugs. The donkeys and camels can carry heavy loads. Each has his work to do.

When the family is going to move, the tent is rolled up and the food is packed with all the household goods. There really is not much to pack. Little Achmet rides on a camel with his mother.

When the camel is told to do so, he will crouch on the sand so Achmet can climb on his back. Then the camel gets up and he sways back and forth as he walks.

When the family moves from one place to another there is little left to tell that they have been there. The grass has been eaten. The spring is probably dry, or the little water on



**Achmet, the Arabian boy, has dates and hard bread for breakfast**



the ground that is left is very muddy. Where the tents have stood there is a burnt, smoky place where the fire was.

We will spend a day with Achmet at his camp. No, you will not have to go to school with him, for he does not go to school. He learns things that are useful to him from the men at the camp.

Achmet's father is the head of the camp. There are five tents of people and the live stock belongs to them all. The people like Achmet's father because he is fair and just, and that is the reason that they asked him to be their leader.

Achmet jumps up in the morning from his mat on the ground in the tent. He runs out of doors in the bright sunshine and looks far across the waste of sand to the purple hills. He sees the men milking the goats. He goes to some low, thorny bushes to get some sticks for the fire, in case one is needed. Sometimes the people do not have goat's meat for breakfast, but they may have dates and hard bread instead. But this morning Achmet gets the sticks so he can have hot meat.

The men eat their breakfast first, then the women and children eat. This breakfast tastes just as good to the Arab children as the hotcakes and mush you eat in the morning taste to you.

What do you think the Arabian boys do after breakfast? They practice running. They try very earnestly to be steady, fast runners. Running is necessary because if a camel should get away the boys must study the tracks and follow him. It would be a terrible thing to lose a camel in the desert!

After his practice Achmet rests in the shade of the tent. He hears the men telling stories. He likes to hear the stories. He helps to watch the flocks feed.

After lunch the family all rest in their tents. It is too hot to travel or do any work. The sun seems to be a blazing fire very close to them. The air and sand are very hot. The glare on the sand is so bright that it hurts Achmet's eyes. He is glad to go to sleep at noon and not awaken until it is cooler and the night breeze is blowing gently over the desert.

Achmet's mother and the other women have been weaving cloth of camels' hair and the sheeps' wool. But they, too, sleep during the hot afternoon.

Evening comes. The sun has set. The stars twinkle in the sky. How pleasant it is now on the sands! Achmet and the other boys and girls can now play or listen to the stories their elders tell.

In a few days the herds have eaten all the

grass. Again the family must move. Perhaps an Arab in passing has told them where there has been a little rain and where there is some green food and water.

Sometimes, but it does not happen often, Achmet and his family visit a town on the edge of the desert. There they can sell the cloth the women have made or trade it for some barley for bread.

This desert life is a little different from the desert life in our country. How would you like to be Achmet of the Arabian desert?

### MY STORY OF ACHMET

Achmet lives———. He does not stay long in the same place because———. The Arabian boy does not go to school as we do but the things he must learn are———.

I often eat ———, but Achmet's food is———.

When I ride I ride in———. When Achmet rides he———.

My home is built of———. Achmet's home is———.

## CHAPTER IV

### TOOKI, THE ESKIMO GIRL

Are you afraid of the dark?

If you are it would be very hard if you were a little Eskimo girl and lived in the far north where Tooki lives.

Where the Eskimos live it is dark for months at a time. That is, the sun does not shine at all during the winter. There are some other lights which zigzag across the sky. They are brightly colored and they dart around like lightning.

Little Tooki lives in a low snow house and wears fur clothes. Her father spends his time hunting and fishing. He catches the big, fat walrus, the pretty seals, the great whales, fish, birds and even some wolves. These animals have to be the food, the clothes, the light and heat in Tooki's queer home.

If Tooki's father catches a seal he can use the skin for a coat, the meat for food, the fat for fuel, for heat or light. The Eskimo has little and he never wastes anything. If Tooki's father or family do not need new clothes of the sealskin they can have some boots of sealskin. These boots would be warm and com-



**Tooki's little round face shines because she eats so much fat**

fortable. Would you like to have a pair of fur shoes?

Some Eskimos live so far in the north, so far in the ice and snow, that we do not trade with them. They cannot get things from us. Our boats would freeze in the ice and have to stay there for months, or maybe years. It is the Eskimos of the far northland of which our story tells. There are Eskimos in other parts of the north with whom we can trade. Those Eskimos live in wooden houses and have many of the things that we have. This is because traders visit them and trade with them. They trade food and clothes and household things for furs. But we are going to read of how Tooki lives, because that is the way most of the Eskimos once lived; and because some of them still live in that way.

Tooki's winter home is not the same as her summer home. The Eskimo families must go where the seals, fish and gulls go because they live on them.

In winter Tooki's home is made of blocks of snow. It has ice or fish skin in the windows instead of glass. The front of the house is long and low. Small as Tooki is, she must get down on her hands and knees and crawl in. Inside the house is warm, for Mother Eskimo is burning fat in a bowl with a moss wick. There are snow banks around the wall and on

them are the skins of animals. These banks are the beds and chairs. These Eskimos have no others.

For supper Tooki and her family eat strips of raw meat or hunks of fat. Maybe they melt some snow and have a little soup with the meat and sometimes they eat the meat cooked. They think it tastes very good raw.

Tooki's little round face shines because she eats so much fat. The fat she eats helps to keep her warm. The meat the Eskimos eat is the meat of the whale, walrus, seal, or it may be fish or bird's meat.

Tooki's mother can make her comfortable shoes to wear under her fur boots. The mother makes these shoes of the skins of birds!

Tooki's father has a boat. Of what do you think it is made? It is made of animal skins stretched over animal bones. Maybe the bones are strong whale bones. There is no wood. There are no nails or strings in this Eskimo land. The people have to use skins for everything. They are very clever in doing this. They make everything they use by hand.

When Tooki wishes to go riding she gets in a little sled. It is pulled by a strong thick-furred dog. He is called a huskie. Tooki has never seen a horse. The only tame animals the Eskimo knows of are the dog and rein-

deer. The patient reindeer does the work of a horse and it gives good milk for the people. Many Eskimos who trade with the white men raise herds of reindeer for their living. They sometimes send the reindeer meat to the United States to sell.

How the Eskimos look forward to the summer time! Do you not think you would, too, if you lived in the dark all of the time? But when summer comes in the far north the sun shines day and night! Is it not a strange land, where Tooki and her Eskimo family live?

Summer means a new home to these people. The sun does not get very warm, but it is warm enough to melt a part of the snow house. The summer home is not much more comfortable than the winter home. It is a tent made of skins, or it is made of mud and stones. When a tent is built the big bones of the whale have to be used instead of wooden poles.

The boys and girls do not go to school. The boys must learn how to hunt, fish and make weapons such as their fathers make. The girls must learn how to make fur clothes and how to prepare the meat and keep the lamp burning so the snow house will keep warm.

How would you like to be Tooki, the Eskimo girl?



MY STORY OF TOOKI

Some white men visit the Eskimos and these men are——. They take——to the Eskimos and get——in return.

Tooki lives in a land where the trader does not come. Her home is made of——. For food she eats——. Her clothes are made of——. The climate of the far north is very——and in winter——. In summer the sun——.

Reindeer are used by the Eskimos for——. Dogs are used for——.

Some kinds of fur that I have seen are——.

## CHAPTER V

### SING FOO, THE CHINESE BOY

This is a busy time for the Wong family. It is rice planting season. Father and Mother Wong and their son Sing Foo are all at work in the field. They are planting rice by hand. They have not a large field, for all the farms in China are small. The farms are small because so many, many people live in China that there is not room for large farms.

You should see Sing Foo's bright, slanting brown eyes as he works! He does his work well, but he is hungry and is thinking of his dinner. His father and mother will stop working soon, for it is near the close of day.

Sing Foo's father sometimes carries water to the rice fields in pails. He does not have to do it at this season because there is water in plenty. But the Chinamen are not lazy people and they are willing to work very hard.

If water has to be carried to the field Sing Foo will help. When the weeds must be pulled he will help. When it is time to gather the rice the family will all be there at work.

Sing Foo knows how to do many things.



**Sing Foo has bright, slanting brown eyes and he wears such curious clothes**

He can pick mulberry leaves to feed the silkworms. He once helped his mother pick and roll tea leaves. He has learned how to balance a pole on his shoulder so he can carry a pail on each end. He can carry a load like his father. But he is not yet strong enough to carry a very heavy load.

Perhaps you wonder why Sing Foo should carry a heavy load. It is because there are so many people in China that not only must the farms be small but there is no room to raise cattle or horses. So the people have to do their own hauling. Sing Foo can push a wheelbarrow along one of the bad roads as well as any boy of his age.

At last Father Wong is straightening his tired back by standing up and stretching. This means that Sing Foo and his mother can do the same thing. It is a sign that they can go home. The day's work is done.

It is supper time at last! Sing Foo eats the good rice his mother has cooked for him. He eats it with chop sticks. He has never seen a fork or knife or a spoon. If he did see any of those things he would not know what to do with them!

This Chinese boy drinks his tea from a small cup. It has no handle. He eats a bit of fish. Little Sing Foo was very hungry after his day's work!

Sing Foo will be glad when holiday time comes and his father and mother take him to the town to see shadow pictures, to see the stores with their many toys. Or maybe they will all go out and fly kites. What fun it is when all the children and their fathers and mothers and grandparents and aunts and uncles fly kites! The kites are in the shapes of bats and people and other figures!

Sing Foo's friends all wear such curious clothes. They wear loose, wide trousers and coats. The men, women, boys and girls dress very much alike. Their clothes are of dark colors or of bright colors. They seldom wear white unless they are in mourning. When the weather is cold the coats are padded with cotton. The shoes are made of cotton or silk. They have very thick soles.

Do you know why the Chinese drink so much tea? They drink very little water because the water is not good in China. It should be boiled before drinking. These people have found out that tea leaves soaked in hot water makes it taste very good. So they drink tea with every meal. We like to drink tea, too, but we do not drink so much as the Chinese people.

Let me tell you what Sing Foo likes best of all for his supper. Birds' nest soup! Probably you have never heard of such a thing, but it

is a great treat to the people in China. It is hard to get the nests, so Sing Foo does not have the soup very often. The birds whose nests make the best soup build high in steep cliffs over the ocean. Some day Sing Foo may climb for some nests. He often eats ducks. Lin See, a friend of his, lives on a house boat on the river and raises ducks and catches fish for market.

You may eat some rice or drink some tea sometime that Sing Foo has helped to gather in far-away China.

### MY STORY OF SING FOO

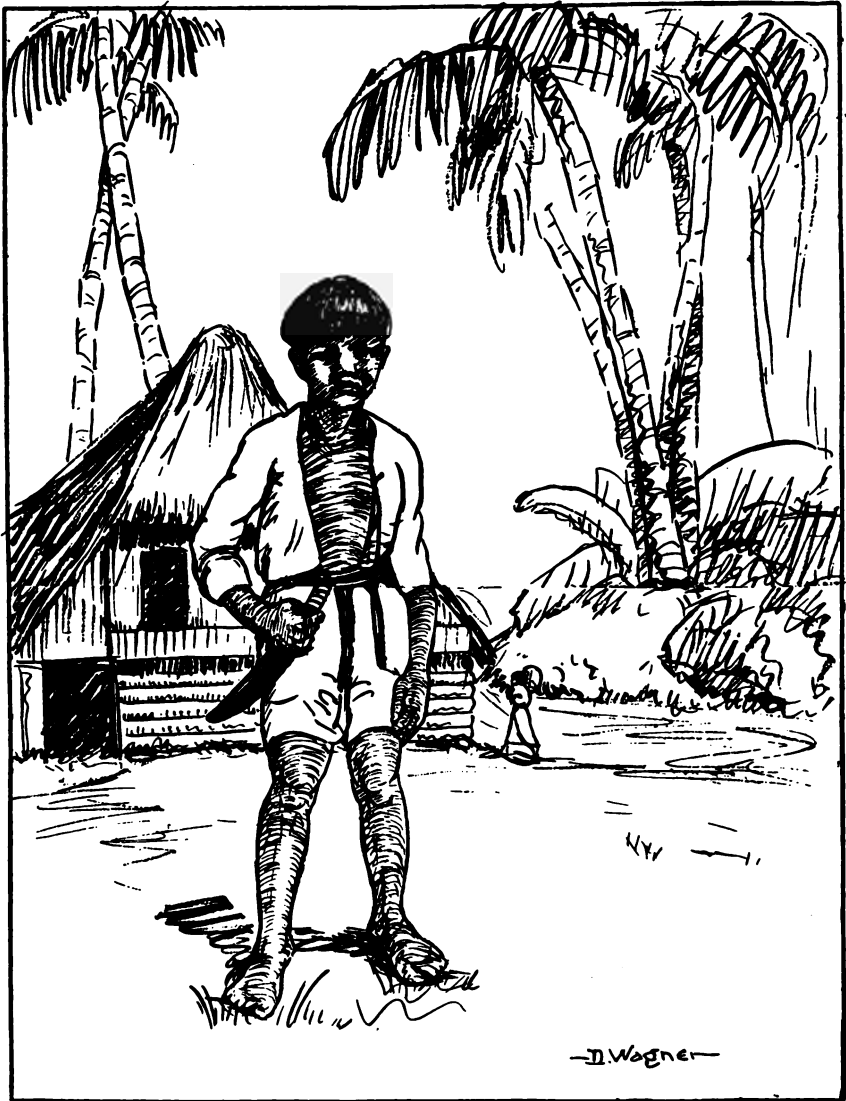
Sing Foo is a poor, hard-working boy who lives in———. He helps earn the family living. He can help his father and mother by———. I can help my father and mother by———.

This is the way Sing Foo dresses. He wears———. I wear———.

Foods that Sing Foo eats are———. He drinks a great deal of———because———.

When I play games I play———, but Sing Foo amuses himself by———.

The things that I can name that come from China are———.



Tonda has smooth brown skin and straight black hair

## CHAPTER VI

### TONDA, THE BOY OF THE TROPICS

What a dear little boy that is! He has such smooth brown skin, such straight black hair, such wide brown eyes, and he is barefoot and does not seem to mind the rocks or the grass at all! He wears nothing but a large shade hat, a loose white shirt and short white trousers. He seems quite comfortable and happy!

This lad is Tonda of the Philippine Islands. He lives in a warm country and he never has to wear many clothes. None of his family wear much clothing, but how fond his mother is of bright jewelry! She wears jewelry in her ears, on her wrists and around her neck.

But let us see what Tonda is going to do. He looks very business like as he steps softly over the grass by the water. He does not mind the lizards or bugs that he sees. He does not seem to be afraid he will step on them with his bare feet. He is carrying a pole over his shoulder. On the end of the pole is a curved knife.

Soon Tonda comes to some tall, graceful palms. Near the top of the palms where the broad, split fronds branch out there are large



bunches of fruit. They are coconuts. Tonda has come to gather them. Now we see what his long pole with the knife on its end is for.

He looks at the coconuts and thinks how it will be best to do his work. He is not a very big boy and he wishes to do his work well.

He reaches up with his pole. Thump! Thump! Down fall some coconuts. Now Tonda is working hard. The ground around the palm is covered with the nuts he has knocked down. When Tonda's father comes and sees the work his son has done he is pleased with him.

There are other men and boys working in the coconut grove. It takes them several days to gather the fruit. Then they crack the husks off. They open the nut and spread the meat out to dry. They carefully save the coconut milk to drink and to be made into oil.

The coconut is now ready to be loaded on the big ships and to be sent to other countries. You have seen some of the coconuts in their brown shells, no doubt. You have seen the dried, ground coconut, too. Mother makes cake with it. Perhaps you have had some coconut candy. She may put coconut on the frosting of a cake.

But do not think that Tonda's friends send away all the delicious coconuts. No, indeed! They need them, too.

You will be surprised when you hear of some of the things the Philippine people do with coconuts. Just let me tell you some of them.

The roots of the plant they use for medicine for sick people. The men make canoes of the trunks of the coconut palms. They also make furniture with the trunks. The rich natives of the Philippines use the furniture in their homes.

And what do you think Tonda's pretty young mother can do with the stalks of the leaves? She uses them as a comb for her black hair!

Tonda and his mother and sister and the women and girls of the Islands weave baskets and mats of the leaves. They sleep at night on the coconut palm mats. The bedding, besides brooms and brushes, is made of the husks of the nut. Tonda's father made the roof of his house of coconut leaves. He built the sides of bamboo.

The rope with which Tonda guides his buffalo which he rides instead of a horse, is woven of the husks of the nut.

Think how delicious the milk of the nut is to drink and the meat to eat!

You may have tasted coconut oil; Tonda has. Besides using it in cooking the natives use it to burn in their lamps.

So you see the people learn to use everything they can. It is a great thing not to be wasteful. Do you not think so?

Tonda does not go to school. He fishes. He hunts. He rides his buffalo. Another way he can help is to scare the locusts when they come to eat the leaves of the sugar-cane!

Locusts are dreadful insects. They live in warm countries. They like the sugar-cane leaves. If they eat them the cane is ruined. A few locusts do not come at one time. They come in great, black swarms.

The locusts do not like noise. When Tonda or any of the people see the black cloud of insects coming, they quickly find bits of red cloth to wave at them. They get bamboo clappers to clatter, coconut shells and tin pans to pound. Bang! bang! bang! The locusts do not like the noise! They buzz angrily over the sugar-cane field and fly onwards. They cannot feast there today with all that noise going on! So the cane field is safe!

You should see Tonda fish! He dives into the water and catches the fish by hand. You know if you try to do anything very hard for some time you will be able to do it well by and by. Well, Tonda has practiced so he can catch fish.

Tonda's mother does not do much cooking. What is the use when the family like bananas

and there are plenty growing all around? Always in the house there is a bunch of bananas hanging. If anyone in the family is hungry he goes and cuts a banana from the bunch! Then there is the coconut meat to eat. The people also like rice, fish, and sweet potatoes. Like Chinamen they like birds' nest soup.

Let me tell you how hard it is to get the birds' nests. The birds that build the best tasting nests, according to these people who enjoy them so much, build their nests in rocky cliffs. These cliffs hang over the rough sea which beats and pounds against them night and day. If Tonda tried to climb for a nest he would have to go very carefully. He would have a hard time to get his footing on the steep, hard rock. There is little growth on which to grab and hold. If Tonda should get dizzy or lose his footing and fall he would either be dashed to pieces against the rocks or be drowned in the deep waters below.

Do you think a soup made of birds' nests is worth such risks? The rich natives of China and the Philippine Islands think so. But they do not run the risks themselves. They let the poor people do it and they pay them a good price for the nests when they are brought to them.

Have you ever jumped rope? If not you have surely been in a swing or a hammock. The rope in either case was made of hemp. It probably came from the Philippine Islands. Tonda has helped gather hemp. He has helped to separate the fibers from the pulp and spread them out to dry. The hemp is sent to our country, as well as to other countries, to be manufactured into the things we need of rope.

Tonda is very anxious to be a man. Then he will go with the men and hunt wild boars, buffaloes, deer and other animals in the forest. Hunting in the Philippines is dangerous and uncomfortable work. The bugs bite the people all over. They are far worse than mosquitoes. Then, too, there are bad fevers and ills one can get in the tropical forests. Tonda wants to kill a big crocodile in the river. Tonda knows he will have to be very strong and brave before he can dive in the river in front of a crocodile and stab him under the fore legs, for that is the only place he can be hurt.

But Tonda's father says he is not yet a big enough boy to do all these things. He stays at home and in the fields with his mother and learns how to do things there. He plays with his pet monkey and rides his buffalo. He knows he will be a strong, brave man some

day. Meanwhile he is going to learn all he can.

There are savage people who live on the islands near Tonda's home in the Philippine Islands. They live entirely on fruits and raw meats. They do not wear any clothes. They are so fierce that Tonda's people keep away from them. As there is room for many people on the islands there is no need for Tonda or his family to go near these savages.

#### MY STORY OF TONDA

The color of my hair is——, my skin is—— and my eyes are——. This is how Tonda looks——.

Tonda lives——. There the weather is——.

Tonda's mother does not do much cooking because ——.

This is how Tonda spends a day——.

Some of the things that came from the Philippine Islands that I have seen or heard of are——.

When I am a grown person I shall——.  
When Tonda grows up he wishes to——.

## CHAPTER VII

### MARIE, A GIRL OF FRANCE

Marie is sitting on the doorstep holding her doll. Her mother is sitting beside her knitting. How many things are going on in this little French village! It keeps Marie's bright eyes busy as they turn first one way and then another!

It is late in the afternoon. Next door a neighbor is sitting outside cleaning and peeling vegetables for dinner. Across the street lives a shoemaker. He is finishing a shoe in front of his door. Women are gathered in groups, sewing and making laces. How they chatter and laugh! Children are romping and playing a game in the street. And Marie with her baby doll, sits and claps her hands with delight and talks with her mother.

This little French girl often spends a day in the country with her father and mother. They work on their small farm. There are many small farms in the country around the village. Marie's father and the other grown-up people and many children spend all day working in the fields.

Perhaps you think Marie cannot be of



**Marie's home is a stone cottage with a red tile roof**



much help. You are mistaken. She can pull weeds in the sugar beet patch. She can pull the weeds in the wheat field, too. Her mother hoes the thistles from the wheat. How nice it is to come home after a day in the fields! Sometimes Marie goes with her father to market. He has a two-wheeled cart and takes the pigs to the butcher shop.

Such a comfortable little home this is where Marie lives! It is a stone cottage. It has a pretty red tile roof. Inside is a large room with a fireplace. There is a bed in the corner. The floor is made of bricks. From the ceiling hang some ham and bacon ready for cooking. And what do you think? The cow has a comfortable stall next to this quaint living room! The stall is counted a part of the house and is kept as clean and nice as a stall can be kept.

Out in the little yard there are many rabbits. How the French people like rabbits to eat! They raise them as freely as we raise chickens when we have room in our yard at home.

Marie has always stayed with her mother. Even when Mother went to the vineyard to pick grapes, she was a little girl, but she toddled along. When they lived near the forest Marie went there, too. How she loved to see the sunlight through the trees!

The French people are very careful of their forests. Fallen twigs, bark and stumps are all carefully gathered for firewood. There is so little wood in France that this care must be taken. That is what we are learning in the United States, too, to be careful of our forests and wood.

The little French girl likes the man who keeps the forest because he tells her stories of trees and animals and birds. He keeps a close watch over the trees. He knows just which ones are to be cut and which must be left to grow larger. New trees are planted when there is room for them. A careful watch is kept for forest fires. It would be a terrible waste to have a forest fire destroy all this wonderful and useful growth!

When she is older Marie will go to school. Though the French children help in the fields, gather nuts, pick mulberry leaves for the queer little silkworms and help with the grapes and learn to sew and knit, they learn to read and write, also. Do you not think they lead a busy life?

It is time for dinner now. The French people have good dinners. Marie gets up, shakes out her blue smock and puts her doll away. She sits at the table with her father and mother. They have soup and fish, vegetables and good bread and fruit. Sometimes her

mother makes cake. Sometimes she makes candy. In the candy she puts chestnuts. Never do these people waste food.

Do not think Marie has things that come only from her own country. She has the very same things to eat that you and I have sometimes. Do you know how she gets them? Big ships sail over the ocean from France to our country and to other countries in the world. They carry many things besides people who like to take the trip or who have to travel on business. Marie knows that these ships bring to her country, cotton and machinery and other things from the United States. She knows the women in the town where she lives make laces and embroideries and silk ribbons to send back to America in trade. She has heard of the women in France who make sweet-smelling perfumes. She has heard many things about America.

During the World War Marie's family as well as many other French people knew the American soldier boys who went over there to fight.

#### MY STORY OF MARIE

Besides going to school I do other things. I———. Marie helps her mother and father, too. She———.

The life in a French village is interesting.

In the evening I———. In the evening Marie sits on the porch and she sees———.

We protect our forests from fire and the French people do, too. Marie knows the man who———.

I may have——— for dinner tonight. Marie may have———.

I will tell about our living room at home. It———. Marie's home is made of———, and her living room is———.

We trade with France and keep in touch with the people by means of———.

# TYPE STORIES OF THE WORLD FOR LITTLE FOLK

## SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS

The aim of this book is to teach through play, observation and story telling the natural wonders of the world and the response and adjustment of people to their surroundings. Cooperation of one region with another is emphasized.

The lessons are kept informal. No subject is studied exhaustively for two reasons:

1. The child cannot understand all facts touched upon.
2. The aim is to stimulate imagination, awaken curiosity and broaden vision so the child may approach his later studies with an open mind. If a pupil has the idea that he has studied all about any subject in a previous grade he will neglect his lessons in that subject, sincerely believing he knows it all.

The development into civilization has been very gradual. The natural phenomena about us has played a large part in the growth of the human race. Each region or country in the known world has developed its own type of people.

Bearing these facts in mind the book has been divided into three parts:

1. THE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE.
2. HOW WE MAKE USE OF THINGS IN THE WORLD.
3. BOYS AND GIRLS IN OTHER LANDS.

## PART I—THE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE

This first section is a series of games or experiments through which the child learns something of the natural wonders of the earth. Following the experiment, which one or more may perform before the class, is a talk directed by the teacher. Then comes the story which actually relates to his surroundings the experience through which the child has just passed.

A type lesson on "reel life" is given following these suggestions. It will be found that this lesson is excellent motivation for the study. The children will also enjoy telling their own raindrop stories.

The teacher should bear in mind that each lesson does not end with the chapter. The lessons call for observation on the part of the pupils. The sun should be studied at certain seasons; the moon should be observed in its different phases; the leaves, fruits, grass and flowers should be noted during the seasons; birds, insects and weather should all receive attention.

These informal talks and observations will do more for the child than any formal presentation of the subject.

Part I, Chapter III: No mention should be made of why a balloon floats in the air and disappears unless it is fastened or held. Such a subject would only puzzle the child. If a pupil questions regarding this point when gravity is being studied, it may be explained that the gas in the balloon is lighter than the displacement of air underneath it and the heavy air consequently pushes the balloon upwards.

Part I, Chapter VIII: More of the work of the earthworm in the making of soil may be obtained from Seaside and Wayside by Julia M. Wright, Book II.



## PART II—HOW WE MAKE USE OF THINGS IN THE WORLD

When the study of the natural phenomena of the world has been completed, *How We Make Use of Things in the World* is the natural sequence in lessons.

The series of lessons is really a human geography. It begins logically with the home geography after the development of the race. The development of man, how he learns to use the natural resources around him, how people live in different regions in our own country in response to their environment, and how they can make use of all around them and supply others with what they need from that district, is told to the children.

It is necessary to mention other countries in telling of clothing and food. There is room for argument in this fact. Many persons declare that this mention should not be made because the child has not had formal geography. Turn this question for a moment outside of the schoolroom. Does a child never hear of a foreign country at home or wherever he may be? Does the mention of a foreign country necessarily have to confuse him?

A child hears daily of things he has never heard before. This is a part of his training and education. In the same casual manner the names of other countries may be mentioned without confusion, it is believed. There would be entire lack of advancement if subjects we do not know all about were never mentioned for that reason.

Part II, Chapter VI: An idea of life on the American desert may be obtained from *Comrades of the Desert* by Ruth Thompson.

Before Chapter VI has been studied and the life of the people in the various regions has been told, a study of the home community should be made. Local occupations and food supplies should receive attention. The teacher can easily get information about the community from the local chamber of commerce and other local sources. This, with the observations of the children and the information they can collect, may lead to a clear portrayal of the reasons for the establishment of their own homes. This will give the foundation from which the study of other communities may radiate.

The teacher will find men who appear in history and even those who are experimenting today, referred to in these stories. This is an

excellent opportunity for the story hour or for correlation with history and reading. Stories may be told of Columbus, Magellan, Benjamin Franklin, Eli Whitney, Robert Fulton, Charles Goodyear, Thomas A. Edison and others.

### PART III—BOYS AND GIRLS OF OTHER LANDS

Types which show something of the home-life of people in other parts of the world and how they respond to their natural environment are shown in Part III, *Boys and Girls in Other Lands*.

The foreign types shown are mountain, desert, cold northern, oriental, tropical and European. These are considered fairly typical, though there are many variations which may be taken up in other stories if time permits.

There are many ways in which these lessons may be made effective. Dolls, paper dolls, or the children themselves, may be dressed as the type children. Stories may be told and acted of these children in their homes. At the conclusion of each story the children may write their own stories of the country just studied. They may fill in the blanks, using as many words as they need and they may add more material either from the story or from other sources. Scrap books with pictures and stories would be interesting and valuable.

The year's work may be concluded with a pageant of children of other lands. In this, for instance, a type representing an Ameri-

can child may fall asleep. A child of each nation comes to him in his dreams. An Arabian child appears. He salaams and tells something of his home life. A Chinese child appears and shakes his own hand as is one custom of greeting in China. He tells his story or plays a Chinese game. The greeting of the French child should be a kiss on both cheeks.

The French child has been used as typical. France was also chosen on account of the sympathy existing between this country and France since the recent upheaval in world events.

The planning of costumes and the stories which would be necessary to work up this pageant should be of great value to the child. It should be a project worth while.

Books containing further information on the types mentioned are included in this book.

## GENERAL METHODS

The methods followed in this book may include:

1. Experiment in the guise of play.
2. Reading and discussion of story.
3. Telling and writing stories.
4. Illustrating lessons with original hand-work and drawing.

5. Bringing to class pictures, articles of clothing, weapons, utensils and various exhibits.
6. Scrap books.
7. Sand table representations.
8. Dramatics.
9. Folk dancing.

Indians and their mode of life have not been included for the reason that they have probably been studied in the first and second grades. The children have presumably advanced beyond the "Indian stage" and are ready for more advanced work and progression of ideas.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR CHAPTER IX, THE RAINDROP TELLS ITS STORY

### A REEL STORY OF THE RAINDROPS

This lesson, or reel story, is to be correlated with the art and hand work. It will be found that many of the lessons may be worked out in this manner.

Quotations for illustrations and some instruction as to the activity is given.

"What a pretty cloud."

Have the children draw a fluffy cloud on blue washed paper, using chalk for the cloud.

“The wind came along and began to play with us.”

Chalk clouds with blue sky in background. Paper clothes can be cut out and pasted on a clothes line in the foreground.

“We tumbled down to earth.”

Cloudy sky with falling rain drawn on paper by children.

“We are soaking into the earth to water plants and flowers.”

Cut out tulips and other flowers and plants. Paste on paper with sky background.

“Next I found I was running underneath the ground and I wished for the sunshine.”

Picture of mountains against skyline.

“My wish was granted.”

Show the sun shining in the sky. Cut it of yellow paper. Draw stream bubbling out of side of hill into the sunshine. Rocks may be cut of brown paper and pasted on hillside. Tinfoil may be used as waterfall. Trees, hills, sky, sun and sunbeams may all be drawn and cut and pasted on the background.

“On the river great ships sailed through us.”

Draw the stream. Cut out a boat and paste it in the stream.

“We came to the great ocean. Oh, how glad I was!”

Draw the ocean. Cut out ships and paste

on. The beach may be shown. Tiny umbrellas may be cut and pasted on the beach where people are sitting. The people may be presumably behind the umbrellas facing the ocean and watching the ships.

With the foregoing as an illustration similar methods may carry out the lessons. In Chapter X, *The Raindrop Changes Into Fog and Dew*, when evaporation is mentioned the children may draw a picture showing the chalk raindrops ascending from the ocean and not quite reaching the clouds. To express the idea of vapor the drops would have to be very small, as the children must understand we do not see the process of evaporation. The picture is a direct contrast to the one of falling rain when the heavy raindrops are falling from the clouds to earth.

It is suggested that the children be allowed to use their imagination to the fullest extent in these pictures.

One of the prettiest of the pictures may be made from Chapter X, *The Raindrop Changes Into Fog and Dew*.

“When the warm sunbeams called to me I began to float upwards.”

The tiny vapor particle may have wee wings and a cute little face. Many of these may be shown going upwards.



“Suddenly I felt a cold, cold wind. I met some of my brothers and some friends. They were cold, too.”

Have the tiny faces enclosed in bonnets as though prepared for cold weather.

“My brother and some of our friends clung together.”

The tiny faces may now be grouped together with their little hoods and a gauzy veil or cape may sweep around them. They have condensed and are now fog and as such are visible to people on the earth and sea.

The raindrop chapters are the richest perhaps in this opportunity of motivating the subject.

In Chapter XII, *How the Wind Works for Us*, windmills may be made and drawn. Many pictures of swaying trees and fields of grass and flowers may be shown.

Scrap books of these reel stories may be kept by the children.



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